Mass Hortic'l Society

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A FAMILY NEWSPAPER-----FOR THE FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE.

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DARLING & KEITH,

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Editorial.

THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

While the NEW ENGLAND FARMER has always advised its readers to consider well before investing heavily in any scheme or enterprise which is still in the experimental stage, it has ever been ready to lend its influence for the promotion of every undertaking which seemed to give promise of improving the character or in any way bettering the condition of the farmer himself. In noticing or reviewing the work of others, it has preferred to bring into prominence that which appears good, and to overlook imperfections so far as may be, without doing injustice to its readers who may look to its columns as a guide to action. The American Agricultural Association is an organization that has promised much. Its secretary has worked, as few men could work, for the promotion of any similar enterprise. He is not a remarkably heavy man, but is an active man, and with heavy men behind him, has been able to roll up a snowball of no mean proportions.

The first meeting called to organize an American Agricultural Association, was largely attended by prominent men from all portions of the Union, and the letters of sympathy received from those who could not attend made a very high pile. There were, as usual upon such occasions, many different minds, and the organization and choice of officers did not meet the hopes or expectations of all.

The second annual meeting was exceedingly small in attendance, but new officers were elected and by the help of a few men of wealth, who took an active interest in the Association, it has passed through another year of existence.

Its third annual meeting is now announced to be held at the Grand Central Hotel, New York, Wednesday, Feb. 1, 1882, for the election of President, senior Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, Trustees, Directors, and a Vice-President from each State and Territory. In connection with the meeting, President Sprague of Vermont and Secretary Reall of New York, announced a National Agricultural Convention, to continue three days, Feb. 1, 2, and 3, at which very important and interesting addresses and papers will be delivered from some of the most distinguished men in the United States. Friday, the third day, will be devoted in part to visits to some of the noted farms in the vicinity of New York. If the full programme as announced, is carried out, it will be one of the busiest conventions ever held in the city. The subject for discussion the first day will be "How the Crops are moved," to be carried on by the most competent railroad men in the country. "How crops are Marketed" will occupy the second day and will be discussed by representatives of the Produce and other Exchanges. The evening will be devoted to the subject of "Silos and Ensilage," to be participated in by Messrs. Potter, Mills, Moulton, Bailey and Brown, of Silo fame.

This all reads well, and there is little doubt that there will be a lively meeting at the Grand Central the first week in February. As a member of the association and a representative of one of the oldest agricultural journals, we shall feel it a duty to be present if possible. We would like to meet every reader of the FARMER on that occasion. If a farmer can afford the time and expense of a trip to New York on such an occasion, it would be exceedingly pleasant. There is a probability that railroad rates will be reduced, so that visitors may return free over lines leading in to New York.

But, *will it pay* as a means of teaching the practical farmer how to make his money come easier from his labor in tilling the soil? We certainly hope so. It may be no indication to the contrary because some of the leading men could not milk a cow to save their lives, or because not one in ten of the speakers ever blistered a hand holding a plough. And yet, judging from the past history of the Association, we do not feel like urging every farmer in New England to attend the meeting or to join the Association.

We did a few weeks ago, as we had several times before, speak a hopeful word for the association, on the reception of its prospectus for the second volume of its transactions, and another good word when the volume was received. We did not wait to read thoroughly its nearly 300 pages of closely printed matter. We have not read it all yet, but we have read the Editor's comments upon some of the papers which he appears to be ashamed of, and we must say that we are certainly ashamed of his treatment of the writers. The volume, like its predecessor, is a valuable number, and we wish it could go into the hands of every farmer in the country, but there is certainly a look about the affair as if the American Agricultural Association, the *farmers'* association, had sold itself for some "pieces of silver."

The leading article in journal No. 1, was a valuable paper on "The Railroad and the Farmer," by Mr. Edward Atkinson of Boston. He did not pretend to discuss the whole subject, but presented a certain view of it. The article pleased some of the railroad men, and they ordered a large edition of the journal for distribution. This was naturally gratifying to an association that has been constantly without funds, except such as have been furnished by its friends.

Journal No. 2 seemed to call for a view of the other side of the railroad question, and Hon. L. E. Chittenden, of New York, was invited to write a paper, and accepted the invitation. His paper was published, and we have recently read it with care, and must say, that we certainly consider it worthy of respectful consideration, both by farmers and railroad men. But it is not a paper that alone, will make the journal called for, by the thousands of copies, for distribution by railroad men, so, as it looks, the Editor thought it desirable to cater to this branch of the book trade, and published another paper from Mr. Atkinson, and re-published the first, and then to make sure that the railroad men should not fail to purchase, he makes an apology for publishing Mr. Chittenden's paper, and gives as a reason for doing so, that "it will illustrate how such questions should *not* be treated."

We have received very frequent letters from Secretary Reall, inviting us to urge our readers to join the association, and pay in the membership fee of three dollars. The writer is a member, and has kept his dues thus far paid up, but until the second number of the journal came to give some assurance of continued life, he has not felt like urging friends to join upon his own recommendation; and now that the Editor has taken a course so ungentlemanly as it seems to us, in the treatment of his contributors, we have felt it a duty, though a very unpleasant one, to make the foregoing statements, that farmers who have a desire to identify themselves with a national agricultural society can do so with their eyes open. We hope they will join, and having joined, hope they will make it in some degree a *farmers'* association, or at least, an association that shall have a voice in its own affairs. If no such organization is needed, or if it can not be sustained with so many conflicting interests to contend with, then it may be better to pay up its debts and set aside enough to meet its funeral expenses and secure a decent burial.

COTTON SEED MEAL.

There is perhaps no food given to milch cows concerning which there is a greater difference of opinion as to its feeding value, than cotton seed meal. It has been fed in this country to a limited extent for twenty years or more, but to a much greater extent in England. We have known milch cows to consume it at the rate of four quarts per day, in connection with the same amount of corn meal, without doing any apparent harm, but causing the cows fed upon it to yield a heavy flow of rich milk, even when no fodder was given except poor swale hay. It has been used for fattening oxen and steers, and to a very limited extent so far as we know, made a portion of the ration for horses, swine and poultry. In other cases it has been fed even in smaller quantities with apparent evil results. Cows fed upon it have been attacked with garget or fever in the udder, and in some cases, customers have found fault with butter made from cows that are fed upon cotton seed meal. It is now some years since we have fed it to our own cows, but we have recently laid in a fresh stock, and propose, if possible, to note any marked influence it may have upon either the cows or their product.

Farmers have been taught by the chemists to place a very high value upon cotton seed meal as a food to mix with poor fodder, on account of the high percentage of nitrogenous matter contained in it, and in some of the lectures we have heard delivered before farmers' meetings, one might be led to infer that the feeding value of any cattle food may be measured by its percentage of albuminoids; and this may be a safe conclusion so far as coarse, innutritious fodders are concerned, such as swamp hay, over-ripe straw and corn stalks and the like. But such a rule may not hold good when measuring the value of grains and other highly nutritious and fattening foods. It is claimed by chemists, Wolff and others, that cotton seed meal has twice the amount of albuminoids in a given weight that corn meal has, and consequently is of double value for feeding. This may be true, if each be fed in connection with coarse fodder that is very poor in albuminoids or nitrogenous matter. But suppose we feed these grains freely for the purpose of fattening animals, the question then arises, whether or not cotton seed meal still retains its proportional superiority. Dr. Lawes, in a recent letter to the *Cultivator*, claims that it does not. The German chemists, some of them, say that albumen is the source of fat in animals, while Dr. Lawes claims that digestible carbohydrates have been underrated in this regard. Carbohydrates have been called the heat-producers, but Dr. Lawes believes that they are the principal source of fat in animals; which if true, will require a considerable modification in the tables giving the food value of different fodder materials. Judged by the *manurial* value of corn meal and cotton seed meal, Dr. Lawes admits the superiority of the latter, but for food value thinks the former is richer of the two.

When we commenced feeding cotton seed meal, some twenty or more years ago, its value was little known by farmers in this country and the price was very low, less by the ton sometimes than corn meal. Now it usually brings a little more than corn meal in our New England markets. At the present time corn meal is worth about 1¼ cents per pound and cotton seed meal 1¾ cents. If Dr. Lawes is correct, it adds another argument in favor of farmers raising more corn here in New England, where it is one of the surest crops, taking one year with another, we have. Farmers should endeavor to be as independent of the grain markets as possible. When they find corn meal selling for less than it can be raised for, they should buy and use it as freely as practicable, and when cotton seed meal or wheat bran is selling for a less price, according to their value, than corn meal, they should buy these freely; for by so doing they are increasing the fertility of their farms as much as though the same manurial values were purchased in the form of commercial fertilizers. If cotton seed meal is really no more valuable as food than corn meal, as claimed by Dr. Lawes, and we find it selling considerably higher in market, we must use our own judgment as to whether we can afford to pay a much higher price on account of its extra manurial value. Wheat bran at some seasons of the year often sells at about one-half the price of cotton seed meal and considerably less than corn meal, while it is nearly 50 per cent richer in albuminoids than the latter and contains five times as much phosphoric acid, an element very necessary to cows in milk, as well as valuable in a manurial sense. This whole subject of cattle feeding is one that is beginning to attract the attention of farmers generally, and it will not be many years probably, before carbohydrates and albuminoids will be words as familiar in the minds of farmers as nitrogen, phosphoric acid, and muriate of potash have come to be within the past four years. The chemists can tell the *why* of many things, but the value of certain practices must be established by practical experiments made on the farm.

STABLE MANURE *vs.* FERTILIZERS.—During the discussion on fertilizers at the meeting of the Connecticut State Board of Agriculture, Mr. Hinman of Oxford said that he could not afford to purchase stable manure to raise corn upon his farm, because he had to buy and pay for more nitrogen than the crop could use, and therefore he was paying for what was not required. By using commercial fertilizers understandingly, and applying of each element only what the crop would take up, he could grow his corn at a much lower rate, so much so that it was found a very profitable crop.

SHELTER FROM FROST.

The importance of providing shelter for such half hardy plants as winter spinach, onions, strawberries, etc., has been mentioned before, and should have been applied before this time. In seasons when we have plenty of snow during the entire winter, covering for such plants is hardly needed at all, but such seasons are not common in the south-eastern portion of New England; in this region it is much more common to have the land more or less exposed, especially late in the winter, when the sun runs high and the nights are cold. It is against such frequent freezing and thawing that the shelter is wanted, and if it is only sufficient to shade the ground from the sun and prevent frequent thawing, it is better than a heavy covering, which is apt to smother the plants during a thaw.

There is another sort of covering to be used in spring on the hot beds—I mean of course, the mats and shutters used to shelter the glass in frosty weather. These mats and shutters are usually made on the farm during the cold and stormy days of winter. The mats are made of rye straw, the coarser and larger the better; and the grain should be well threshed out, so as not to attract rats or mice to make their nests in the mats when stowed away in summer. There are two sorts of frame used in making mats, one is a rectangular frame of 2x4 inch spruce, 6 feet four inches square in the clear, placed on legs so as to be about 2½ feet from the floor, and across this are tightly drawn as many strings of marline as are to be used in tying the mat; usually eight or nine strings are used. One side of this frame is made movable, and is secured in its place by stout hard wood pins at each end; this movable side is where work begins in tying the mat; the straw is laid on in a small, clean handful, and tied down tightly by giving the loose end of the marline or spun yarn a half hitch around the tight string which is made fast to the frame; when the mat has been tied for about two feet from the edge, the movable side of the frame is moved forward and secured in its new position by pins, while the portion of mat already made is allowed to drop over its edge, allowing the workman to reach over and tie about two feet more of the mat. The edges of the mats where the butts of the straw are irregular, are easily trimmed straight by placing the mat upon the floor with a straight edged piece of board over the edge to be trimmed, and then chop off the irregular ends with a hatchet.

The other sort of frame used for tying the mats, is shaped somewhat like a common carpenter's saw-horse; it is built higher, however, so as to bring the top about 3½ feet from the floor. The top is made of two pieces of inch board placed an inch and a quarter apart, and between them the mat is pushed downward as each handful of straw is tied on top. In this frame a mat may be made of any length desired, usually eight feet is about the limit.

Any one unaccustomed to the use of these mats would be surprised to see how efficient they are in protecting hot beds from frost; when placed over the glass and covered with shutters, it requires a very hard frost with high wind to freeze through them. The shutters are made of ⅞ inch pine matched boards, 6 feet 4 inches long by 2½ to 3 feet wide, and secured by three cleats, one at each end, and one across the middle, securely nailed with clinch nails. If kept well painted they will last for many years. The shutters are often used without glass as spring advances, to shelter plants on frosty nights, throwing them off by day so as to expose the plants to the open air; this enables the gardener to use his glass and mats on other beds containing more tender plants.

It is customary to put the glass upon cold frames containing dandelions and rhubarb, about the middle or latter part of January, covering at night with mats and shutters. If the beds are well banked with eel grass, or horse manure, they will not freeze enough to injure these hardy plants, and the growth once started, will progress rapidly as the sun gets higher. When the rhubarb leaves touch the glass, the frame is built up by an additional plank or two placed on the lower one and held on its edge in place by means of pickets nailed on upon the outside. The rhubarb will grow three feet long if the glass is raised so as to give it room. It is a very acceptable sauce in early spring, before it can be pulled out of doors, and the forced article is much more tender than what grows out of doors.

W. D. PHILBRICK.

HIGH vs. LOW FARMING.

So long as the New England States raise larger average crops per acre than are raised in the rich farming lands of the West, it will hardly do perhaps, to call New England farming low farming, yet when we compare what *is* done with what *might* be, there will be found a very wide margin for improvement both at the East and at the West. In the description of the agriculture of the Island of Jersey, given in another column, it will be seen that in that small Island but little over two acres is required for maintaining a cow, while here in Massachusetts, twenty-two acres are required for keeping a single animal of the cow kind, including oxen, steers, and calves, and there is but one horse kept in the State for each ninety acres of land. And with all our great cities and large manufacturing towns, Massachusetts, the most densely populated State in the whole Union, supports but one inhabitant for each three acres of land, while in the little agricultural Island of Jersey with its 12,000 head of cattle, there are 60,000 inhabitants, or about two and a half to each acre of land, including rocks, roads, barren land and building lots. It will be noticed, too, that the farmers of Jersey are exporting about one-sixth of their stock annually, or some 2000 cattle per year. It would be interesting to learn to what particular cause or causes this highly successful system of agriculture is due, whether to the strictest economy on the part of the people, or to certain peculiar advantages they may possess which the people of other land, as a rule, do not. It would be interesting to know what methods are followed for keeping up the fertility of the soil, how the phosphoric acid carried out of the country in the bones of their cattle is returned to the soil. It is not unlikely that considerable quantities of sea weed and other forms of marine vegetation are thrown upon the shores, and utilized by the farmers. It is reasonable, too, to infer that they are very careful to save everything that can be used to fertilize and enrich the soil. We waste fertility enough in this country, which if saved, would make a people rich. Boston harbor probably receives and washes out to sea, enough of the elements of plant food to give the whole State a pretty good dressing as often as the land gets ploughed by our present system of farming.

FERTILIZER EXPERIMENTS.

In the discussion on fertilizers, at the recent meeting at Newtown, Conn., Mr. Sedgewick of Cornwall, said he thought that Dr. Atwater's experiments had saved the farmers a great amount of money by teaching fertilizer manufacturers that less nitrogen is required for many crops than had formerly been supposed. Nitrogen is the most costly ingredient used in commercial fertilizers, and the most difficult at the present time to obtain. It would be wasteful, therefore, to use a greater quantity than is really needed, and such waste is exceedingly costly to the farmer. As it is found that less nitrogen is required, the price of fertilizers has been gradually dropping in market, and this gain is greatly to the benefit of the farmer. It enables him to buy more, and to use more with a fair prospect of obtaining a profit. One objection to the use of guano, he believed, was that it contains a larger percentage of nitrogen than is needed, and consequently a larger proportion than farmers can afford to pay for. A saving of one per cent in the amount of nitrogen in a ton of fertilizer, will cheapen the cost about four dollars. He thought the most profitable way to use fertilizers is in connection with stable manure, the fertilizers being compounded in such a way as to make the manure and fertilizer together, just meet the wants of the crops to be grown. Exactly how the nitrogen is taken by plants, he did not attempt to explain, but it is evident that soil which is well filled with the tops and roots of clover and other plants, contains a large amount of nitrogen that the growing crop will in some way appropriate.

THE JERSEYS AT HOME.

Their Character and the Treatment they Receive.

The following letter from an Englishman travelling in the Island of Jersey, we find in the December number of *Le Journal D'Agriculture Illustre*, a monthly newspaper published in French, by the Department of Agriculture for the Province of Quebec, Canada. The letter was translated for our columns by Harry L. Chapin.

"The Island of Jersey is small; if it was square it would be 6¾ miles on each side. However, this little piece of land suffices to keep 12,000 head of cattle; that is to say, in round numbers, supports one animal for each two acres of its territory, this including rocks, roads, barren land, and the building lots necessary to the housing of 60,000 inhabitants. And it has been thus for the last twenty years, at least, indeed the census of 1861 gives 12,037 as the number of cattle in the Island of Jersey. What is still more remarkable, it exports each year about 2000 head (the average of exportations, according to the custom house reports, being 2049, for the last 18 years) nearly one head for each ten acres. Now the total number of cattle in England gives only one for ten acres; it follows then that in proportion to its extent, the Island of Jersey exports, each year, more cattle than England contains. In other words, if England should export at the same rate, all her cattle would be gone in a single year and she would not have left a single hoof. The system which permits the Island of Jersey to attain this result deserves to be studied, above all at this time when the English farmer knows not what to do, his sheet-anchors, the culture of wheat, leaving him to drift on the rocks. But another result not less striking than the keeping of the cattle, at Jersey, is the race of cattle that it has produced. At present, it is the custom in England to consider the Jerseys as the pampered favorites of fortune, plaything for the rich, diamonds to ornament the lawn, giving a small quantity of very rich milk, cream and butter, for those who are rich enough to afford this extravagance. That they are small, we admit; beautiful, we concede; but why should they not be small? And why not beautiful? Is the shepherd dog less bold, less useful, or less suited to its special work because it is not a mastiff? The ability to do the work required is the thing sought for, the rest is only fashion and time. The work of the Jersey is to convert grass and roots into butter and not into beef. She is not raised to be eaten; she has more value as a machine to produce butter. Then why should she be larger? And far from being a luxury for the rich man, she is, more than any other race, the dependence of the poor, the best aid of small farming. This is very easily and simply proved, (in a general way), by the experience of the Island of Jersey. We have seen that they keep their 12,000 head of cattle on six miles square, there where the rent averages £9 per acre; there where the farms are smaller than they are anywhere else; there where each farmer works with his hands, and is face to face with the wolf that he needs must keep from the door. And what do we see? An island eaten up by cattle, and the farmers begging? On the contrary, all the island is like a garden, everywhere sown with improvements and comfortable houses and of which the aspect shows the well being. One finds everywhere comfort and plenty, and nowhere poverty, misery, or beggars.

I do not claim that all this is the work of the cows, but I say that these farmers who have so serious a struggle to live, and who yet obtain so marvellous a success, should know their business, and not keep 12,000 head of cattle at a loss. If the Jerseys are profitable there, with the land at £9 per acre, will they not give a profit in England, and everywhere else where there is a market for the butter? But we will go farther, we claim that the Jersey cow is the handsomest of all cows, as well as the most profitable.

Their Merits.

We will state them in as few words as possible. We claim that the Jersey is the most profitable of all cows for butter; that she will give more butter (relatively to her weight and the feed she eats,) than any other race whatever; that a good Jersey will give half her weight in butter per year. She rarely weighs more than 800 pounds, the average weight being 700 pounds, and cows giving half of that in butter, per year, are found in every good herd; that the milk is richer than that of any other race, six pints often giving a pound of butter, giving less water to milk, carry, and set; that the butter is of better color, of better texture, of better flavor, and of higher price; that she becomes profitable earlier, usually having her first calf at two years and often sooner; that she is gentle and docile, easily cared for (in the Island of Jersey, at least) by the women and children of the house who lead her to the field, tie her, take her back to the barn, milk her, and have the whole care of her, without help from the men who are occupied with other work. Finally, she is equally at home in the cold climate of the Canadian winters, and the tropical heat of the gulf States.

I have now before me, letters from the Secretary of the exhibition of Jersey cattle at Mobile, where they succeed perfectly, and from Mr. Burnham, (who has bought the famous Coomassie) of Connecticut, who finds that they succeed equally well in the northern States, and there are several large herds of them in Canada, to which Mr. Cochrane, (celebrated owner of Durhams) is going to add another. May we not rightly defy the world to produce a breed having more merit?

PURCHASE OF BLOODED HORSEFLESH.—Dr. F. A. Roberts of North Vassalboro', Me., returned on Wednesday last from an extended tour through the West and South. During his travels the doctor visited some of the most noted stock farms in the country, and purchased some finely bred trotting stallions, with which to stock his place on the river road. From Kentucky he brought Mambrino Abdallah, a beautiful bay 8 years old, 15¾ hands. He was sired by Mambrino Patchen, a full brother to Lady Thorne; he by Mambrino Chief, by Mambrino Paymaster, by Mambrino, by Imported Messenger. Abdallah's dam is Lady Ayers, by Redman's Abdallah Patchen, by Alexander's Abdallah, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian. He also purchased Zenith, a two year's old chestnut, 16 hands high, sired by Inheritor, by J. Gould, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; dam the celebrated mare Tennesee, she by Pilot, Jr.; her dam by imported Leviathan. Zenith's sire, Inheritor, has the fastest sire and dam on record, Jay Gould, 2.23½, and Lucy, 2.17¼. These horses have strains of the fastest blood in the world, being related to Geo. M. Patchen, Lucy, Lady Thorne, Goldsmith Maid and Maud S.

Correspondence.

For the New England Farmer.

SMALL FRUITS.

BY ABEL P. STEVENS.

The selections made from the multitudinous lists sent out annually by nurserymen, of strawberries, raspberries, and other fruits, often mislead the amateur and inexperienced grower, who, after buying and growing many of the highly praised and finely colored varieties, meet with only disappointment and failure, for glowing descriptions and high-sounding names are, as a rule, very dearly paid for. Being a practical fruit grower, and having tested, by growing and fruiting, during the last fifteen years, over 150 varieties of small fruits, for the leading markets of New England, I do know what the public wants in fruits, and which are the best varieties for general cultivation and adaptation to locality, and soils. No one variety is best for all purposes. Extensive experience and observation has proved to me that a few carefully selected varieties are far more desirable and profitable to grow, than a large number of indifferent kinds. I find in all the leading agricultural papers a constant demand and inquiry from the public for the best fruits, and a list of a few varieties which combine all the most desirable properties—such as superior quality, large size, great productiveness, firmness of texture, fine color, good form, and adaptation to different soils.

Having been importuned by growers to give to the public a select list of *six* varieties, combining all of the above qualities, I have prepared the following list of the different species of fruits. I predict that, in the future, the value of any catalogue of fruits will consist of the *fewness* of varieties offered, rather than the long list of mere names, as at the present time. I, being the first to give to the public a condensed and tabulated catalogue of fruits of the best early, medium and late varieties; those adapted to a light, sandy soil; also, for a moist, heavy soil; a list for profitable market kinds, and of the choicest in quality, for home use, with the best new varieties now offered.

My lists of fruits, both large and small varieties, have been pronounced by many leading horticulturists in the northern and middle States, as the very "best list ever offered;" "worth its weight in gold;" "the very cream of the list," &c., &c. Several of the most reliable and progressive nurserymen in the country have adopted the list entire, for their future catalogues. I head my list with the first and best fruit of the season.

Strawberries.

Best six standard varieties for market—for a light, sandy soil.

Early.	*Medium.*	*Late.*
Bidwell,	Miner's Prolific,	Mt. Vernon,
Crescent.	Chas. Downing,	Kentucky.

For a moist, heavy soil.

Duchesse,	Sharpless,	Glendale,
Pioneer.	Seneca.	Windsor.

For table use and home market, of extra quality.

Black Defiance,	Cumberland,	Hervey Davis,
Duncan.	Lincoln.	Pres. Wilder.

New varieties of special merit.

Manchester,	Stevens' Favorite,	Queen,
Orient.	Finch's Prolific.	Marvin.

Raspberries.

Red varieties for market.

Turner,	Cuthbert,	Reliance,
Brandywine.	Franconia.	Rochelle.

Yellow varieties.

Caroline.	Florence.	Golden Thornless.

Black varieties.

Souhegan	Mammoth Cluster.	Gregg.

Home use—superior quality.

Herstine.	Delaware.	French.

New red varieties of promise.

Welch.	Superb.	Rubies.

New black varieties.

Tyler.	Ontario.	Colossal.

Blackberries.

Hardy market varieties for field culture.

Kittatinny.	Snyder.	Taylor's Prolific.

Tender market varieties.

Wilson's Early.	Dorchester.	Lawton.

Home Garden.

Britton.	Wachusett.	Hoosac Thornless.

New varieties of merit.

Agawam.	Triumph.	Wallace.

Gooseberries.

Downing.	Smith's Improved.	Hudson.

Currants.

Red varieties.

Versailles.	Cherry.	Victoria.

White varieties.

Dana's.	Grape.	Goudouin.

New varieties—extra size.

Fay's Prolific Red. Lee's Large Bl'k. Golden Champ'n.

Woodside Fruit Nursery, Natick, Mass.

For the New England Farmer.

TENNESSEE.

Natural Beauties--Fine Stock--Farming Products--Thoroughbred Horses--Immigration --Farming Lands, etc.

The fame of the blue grass region of Kentucky is not unfamiliar to the New England mind, especially to those who take an interest in fine stock, for which that locality has become so noted. A five hours' ride from Louisville, however, over the Louisville & Nashville R. R. drops you into the blue grass section of Tennessee, which is now becoming equally, if not already, as famous in this particular, as in agricultural pursuits as well. Having recently returned from a visit to this locality—my second within two years—it may not prove uninteresting to the numerous readers of the NEW ENGLAND FARMER to know what Tennessee is doing in farming and stock-raising—a subject which I took especial pains to inform myself upon.

My investigations led me principally through the beautiful counties of Sumner and Davidson, two of the most fertile districts within the borders of the State. Here nature has been more than lavish with her bounteous wealth. The country is magnificently wooded, and is sufficiently rolling to present to an appreciative eye one continuous picture of natural beauty, although I had the disadvantage of seeing it at, by no means, the most attractive season of the year. On either side of the road are green wheat fields, in which are grazing Southdown sheep, Jersey and beef cattle, and beautiful thoroughbred colts. You pass extensive and well cultivated estates, many of which show unmistakable signs of prosperity. The houses are built in the southern style of architecture, many of brick, and all having chimneys outside. Enter one of these spacious mansions and you will at once realize the truth of southern hospitality. The lands are very fertile, and readily yield, without the aid of manure or fertilizers. There is almost every variety of soil, and the agricultural reports show that there is hardly a thing that cannot be successfully raised. Tobacco, wheat, corn, barley, oats, German millet, rye, hay, clover, potatoes, flax, hemp, and buckwheat are staple crops; and in some parts of the State there are a number of vineyards, from which thousands of pounds of grapes are annually shipped to the North, and where wine is largely manufactured; fruits of all kinds grow readily, much of which also finds a remunerative sale at the North.

Stock-raising is now, however, largely engaging the attention of the farmers of Tennessee, from the fact that the breeding of fine stock has come to be very profitable, while the country and climate is naturally adapted to the purpose. The rich blue grass, on which all kinds of stock thrive so well, grows in profusion. After seeing the fertile Sumner county, one realizes the truth of the following lines, which are by Major Alvord, and which the NEW ENGLAND FARMER quoted a short time since:—

"Surely you have heard
Of fair plains where the sweet grasses grow,
Just grass, naught else; and where the noble herd
Of blooded cattle graze, and horses bred
For victory * * * * * * *?
* * * * * * *
The lovely rolling land of the blue grass,
The wild free park spread out by nature's hand,
That scarce an English Dukedom may surpass
In velvet beauty—while its royal sweep
Over the country miles and miles away,
Dwarfs man-made parks to toys." * * * *

The winters are short and mild, which enables stock to find good and nutritious grazing during nearly the whole year. The expense of raising a fine horse, cow or sheep, is less than one-half what it is with us. From the time of Gen. Jackson, who was one of the pioneers of the turf, down to the time of the late "unpleasantness," Tennessee stood nearly at the head as a producer of the best blooded horses, an industry which has brought much wealth into the State in the past, and is sure to do so in the future, the demand for thoroughbred horses being largely on the increase.

As an evidence that Sumner County is again destined to become the race-horse region of America, we may cite the recent successes on the turf of the celebrated Luke Blackburn, Lord Murphy, Jim Malone, Glidelia, Bolero, Matagorda, Kennesaw, and Greenland, all bred in Sumner; as well as a number of others too numerous to mention. One sees but little stock here but what is of the purest blood; many of the horses used for work, for riding, driving, and even for ploughing, are often thoroughbred, or very nearly so. Some of the long journeys which these often perform, are truly surprising, and refute the remark often made by the ignorant, that the thoroughbred is only fit for racing purposes.

There are at present, several gentlemen who are exclusively engaged in raising thoroughbreds for the turf; they do not train their colts, but sell them as yearlings to those who do. Gen. W. G. Harding has the largest establishment of the kind in the State; it comprises four thousand acres, four hundred of which are beautifully wooded and enclosed as a park, in which are 200 deer. The stud consists of eighty brood mares and three stallions. The produce of these are sold at auction every spring. I had the pleasure of having a look at the thirty-two which will be disposed of this year. These sales draw together a company gathered from all parts of the country, and which often numbers over a thousand; the competition for a brother or a sister to a celebrated winner is often so brisk as to bring the prices up into the thousands. The breeding of horses does not, however, occupy the whole attention of the lordly proprietor, as the cultivation of the soil yields the principal revenue of the place. Messrs. J. & A. C. Franklin are also large breeders of thoroughbreds, and at the farm of the latter gentleman, I saw the noted mare Waltz, by Lexington, the dam of Glidelia and Bolero; and at the former's, Nevada by Lexington, the dam of Luke Blackburn. Of these two mares it may be said they are almost worth their weight in gold, a colt from either of them selling readily for thousands of dollars. Col. A. R. Wynne, Mr. B. F. Cockrill, Dr. W. R. Tomkins, Mr. J. T. Carter, and Dr. E. S. Carr, may also be mentioned among the successful breeders. To all of these gentlemen I am greatly indebted for their kindness, and the ready assistance they so cheerfully afford me in my investigations.

The question of immigration to the Southern States is one which at the present time, is occupying a large share of attention among us; and I may be permitted to say that the claims of Tennessee as a field for the farmer of New England, have not by any means been brought to the attention of that class. Let it in justice be said of our brethren in that State, that they want Northern men to come and settle among them; they want enterprising and industrious people who will assist in developing the resources of their State, and at the same time assist themselves. Your welcome will be sincere and hearty—I will vouch for that; you will find educated and hospitable neighbors, a mild and beautiful climate, a country which is rich and inviting, and as yet in its infancy as regards cultivation. There are a number of Northern men who have moved into the State since the war, and who have by their industry and prudence amassed comfortable fortunes in agricultural pursuits, and are honored and respected members of the community; others may do the same.

I feel almost warranted in saying that a New England farmer can go to Tennessee, and be sure to succeed, if he uses the same energy that he must of necessity here at home. For those who wish to embark in fine stock raising, I can with truth, say that I believe it to be the best location in the country, taking into consideration the price of land and other advantages. If proper attention is given to the business, there is nothing in the way of farming that pays as well here, as stock-raising; everything is bred, from poultry to thoroughbred horses. There are ample educational advantages, and free schools in every voting precinct. First class farming lands near good schools and churches and of easy access to railroads, can be bought at prices ranging from 25 to 40 dollars per acre, and in many cases on easy terms of payment. Tennessee is one of the best fields in the whole country for the immigrant who would seek for himself a pleasant home, a rich soil, which will generously respond to his labors, and good society which honesty and moral worth are the only passports needed by him to be received into.

This article was not written, Mr. Editor, from any self-interest—I have no lands in Tennessee—I wish I had. I had no other motive in putting together these disjointed remarks, than a desire to enlighten our farmers and others about a section which is worthy the attention of those who are looking for a new field to settle in, and in justice to the people of Tennessee, whose kindness and hospitality I shall not soon forget.

ALEXANDER.

Dorchester, Jan. 7, 1882.

For the New England Farmer.

HILLSIDE DRAINING.

The season of underdraining will soon be at hand, and the present is a most opportune time to talk over matters and points relating to this most important operation. One thing upon which there seems to be various opinions, is the manner of draining hillsides, that is, should the drain extend up and down the hill, or diagonally across it? No doubt the immediate answer of those who have never given the subject any thought, would be, place it up and down the hill; the water naturally runs down hill, and why not the artificial channel? As far as my own observation extends, we both agree and disagree with the supposed views—agree, when the slope of land has less than one foot fall in fifteen—disagreeing when the descent or fall is more rapid. There are several theories that might be advanced to support both cases, but it is deemed quite unnecessary to give them.

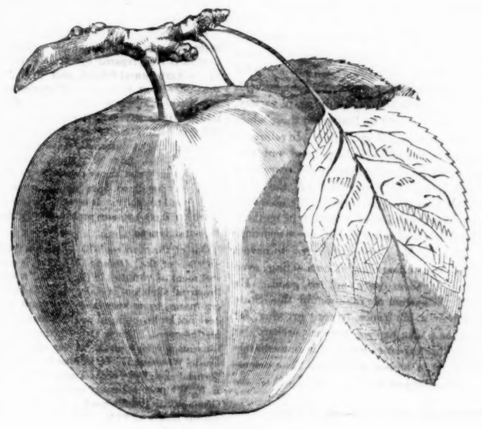
When drains are placed diagonally across the hill, they will usually drain out twice as much water as one up and down, of the same length. If it be necessary to drain a steep hillside, the flow of water, in every case, should be retarded, rather than increased, as the rapid running of water is quite apt to severely injure, if not entirely destroy, the side of drains, whether they be of tile or stone; yet do not go to the other extreme, and make the drain too straight across the face of the hill, or some of the water, at points, may settle through the soil on the lower side of the drain, thus materially defeating the end sought.

In draining springs, located upon hillsides, cut the drain a few feet above where the centre, or above the point where the greatest amount of water appears to reach the surface; thus tapping the spring at as low a depth as possible, a point that should not be overlooked in any case.

It is certainly impossible to offer any fixed rule that will apply in every case, and in very many cases a man's own judgment must be his best and truest guide in deciding whether a drain must run in this or that direction, with a branch here, or a curve there, and so on to the end of the list.

L. D. SNOOK.

Yates Co., N. Y., Jan. 9, 1882.



THE WILLIAMS APPLE.

This beautiful apple, known in various localities as "Williams' Early," "Williams' Favorite," "Williams' Red," etc., is a comparatively recent addition to our list of early apples, but owing to its many excellences as a market and table variety, has become widely spread through New England and New York. Our correspondent, Mr. Stevens, in his list of desirable fruits, published in our columns December 31st., puts it second to the Astrachan, but we think that in point of flavor as an eating variety, it is superior, and it is certainly equal to the Astrachan in attractiveness of appearance. The above illustration shows, very fairly, the shape and average size of the fruit, but cannot do justice to its color, which is of a dark purplish red indistinctly striped with a lighter shade of the same color. The flesh is of a yellowish white color, of a sub-acid and somewhat peculiar flavor, and, like most early apples, it is somewhat dry. It ripens in July and August, and always commands a high price in the market, being considered a "fancy eating" apple, and generally marketed with great carefulness, in boxes rather than barrels so as to attract purchasers by its beauty.

For the New England Farmer.

MORE QUESTIONS TO BE DECIDED.

It would seem that six thousand years of butter making, ought to settle some questions—perhaps some are decided, beyond dispute, but amoug them is not that of washing the butter. In regard to this, opinions and practice vary, just as they did doubtless in olden times. Some wash and others do not. Some claim that by washing, the buttermilk or other extraneous matter is more readily separated from the butter, so less working of the butter is necessary, and consequently a better quality secured. On the other hand it is said that washing tends to some extent to bleach the butter, make it whiter, and detract somewhat of the delicate and peculiar aroma which should be retained, and thus some portion of the most essential constituents of the butter being withdrawn, a really inferior product is the result. By so much as the fat and flavor of the butter is eliminated is the butter deteriorated. Some writers advise to continue the washing till the water runs off clear. This is sound advice and good logic—provided the first washing is desirable. But how shall this question be decided? by the taste? It would seem that the physical sense of taste would hardly be acute enough in most persons to readily detect such slight and subtile changes, granting they do occur by the washing of butter. Some experts, even, are not able to recognize oleomargarine in all cases, and often they will declare with amazing assurance that of two samples taken, unknown to them

supported. With such cows a moderate feed of meal daily while at grass gives a fuller development of vigor without undue excitement, and contributes to the duration of the milk-producing function as well as to an improvement in the quality and quantity of the milk. Exhaustion, or a failure to fully sustain vital functions, is as fatal to duration as over-excitement or over-exertion, and from this cause more cows have their time of profitable milk-producing shortened from the lack of meal than from getting too much while at pasture.

New England Farmer.

BOSTON:

SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1882.

Harvard College, with $5,000,000 of property, is hard-up, and, so far, at least, can sympathize with the State Agricultural College at Amherst.

The exports of breadstuffs from the United States during the year 1881, were $51,818,299 less in value, than those of the year previous.

The Boston World's Fair project awoke a few days ago from a three months trance, and staid awake just long enough to say that it was really dead, and fully conscious of it. Then the thirteen chief mourners sadly dispersed.

At this present writing the defence in the Guiteau trial are having their innings, and the Judge has not fully decided whether to permit the prisoner to address the jury in his own behalf. Mr. Scoville is terribly handicapped in the struggle, and cannot win, but it must be conceded that he has fought his case well.

Somebody ought to be punished for the Spuyten Duyvil railroad horror. It is one of those cases, where as "the debilitated cousin" observes, it is "better to hang wrong fler than no fler." Probably some poor rascal of a brakeman will have to suffer, however, rather than the managers, whose reckless system of doing business made such a slaughter possible.

It is refreshing to read that a majority of the Brooklyn, N. Y. Board of Aldermen, who defied an injunction granted by the Supreme Court of the county, have been fined $250 each and sentenced to jail for ten to thirty days for contempt of Court, even if the jail part of the business was not strictly carried out.

We see that the gallant patriota who were drafted from Central New York in 1863, and who paid their $300 each for substitutes to go and get shot in their place, have "organized," to demand back their $300 from a grateful people through their representatives in Congress. This pension business appears to be getting a little overdone.

The Massachusetts Agricultural College has paid its expenses during the past year, by overworking its president and professors, and increasing the cost to each individual student, while at the same time decreasing the value and extent of the instruction for which he paid. This is considered "a highly satisfactory result," by the Trustees; but some people are easily satisfied.

Judge Barnum of Chicago pronounces the Board of Trade the worst gambling house in that city, but, in the words of the lamented Tweed, "what are you going to do about it?" Gambling in grain, provisions, railroad stocks, and pretty nearly everything else, is too prominent a feature in the way business is done, not only at Chicago, but everywhere else, to be wiped out by a grand jury.

Farmers should be shy of intrusting their produce to so called commission merchants, whose names do not appear in the business directory of the city where they pretend to be located. It is a fact that many farmers who are very cautious about trusting their neighbors, will send hundreds of dollars worth of produce to a dealer of whom neither they or their neighbors know anything.

O'Donovan Rossa, a New York Irish patriot, declares that the recent explosion on board the British steamer Oxenholme was caused by a torpedo placed among the cargo by friends of Irish liberty, who intend to keep up the practice until justice is done to Ireland. He says he *knows* this; but the fact that the explosion was caused by the purely accidental ignition of a box of patent cigar-lighters, seems to demonstrate that the gallant Fenian is again at his old habit of bragging.

APPLES AND PEARS.

The Massachusetts Horticultural Society on Saturday had an interesting discussion on the cultivation of apples and pears; it was opened by an interesting paper by Mr. William C. Strong, one of our most experienced cultivators and nurserymen, who said that he should make a few general observations, leaving the details of cultivation to those who might follow. The similarity between the two fruits invites comparison as to their value. The quality of the best pears is so delicious that the finest apples could hardly be placed in comparison with them. The fruit of the pear brings a decidedly higher price in the market. The apple is slower in coming into bearing, and the tree is homely and of too coarse growth for small lots in the vicinity of large cities, and both trees and fruit are more infested with insects than the pear. Probably in this vicinity twenty pear trees are planted to one apple tree. Nevertheless the apple is the most important and valuable of all our fruits, for its adaptation to our soil and climate, the ease and permanence of its production, its keeping and shipping qualities, and its excellence as a cheap and health-giving food. Our State furnishes thousands of acres of hill slopes capable of producing the very best results in apple culture to be found on the continent, and the climate is most favorable. Still the apple orchards of the State are not what they ought to be; there has not been given that degree of attention to their culture, that has been bestowed upon the less important pear. There is a present need of a new stimulus in apple raising; there are hundreds of decaying farms that need to be rescued, and young men should be encouraged to retain their old homesteads and invest in trees which would anchor them for life. It is worth considering whether the State should not foster this industry by the offering of premiums or some similar method, as there can be no doubt that the taxable value of our State could be materially increased if some policy were adopted to cover our hillsides with apple orchards. With the increased facilities for shipment there would be no danger of an over-supply of fruit. If the cost is reduced to a minimum, there will be no limit to a remunerative demand.

As to varieties, a great mistake has been made in multiplying their number, by the dissemination of second, third or fourth rate kinds which come at length to be only a vexation and a nuisance to the producer. Most cultivators for market would confine themselves to the Bartlett and Beurre d'Anjou for pears and the Gravenstein and Baldwin apples. The only objection to this narrow limit is that the season of these fruits is not covered by two varieties of each, and we must add early, intermediate and late kinds to fill up the nine months when these fruits are in perfection. But it is noteworthy that experienced orchardists limit themselves to three or four, or, as an extreme, to six kinds. This society should assist the public in the right direction by publishing the simple truth that there are but very few kinds that are worthy of general culture.

The Hon. Marshall P. Wilder said that notwithstanding the loss involved in experimenting with a great variety of pears and apples, it was owing to such experiments that some of the best varieties now existing were produced. New England has produced the best three varieties of apples now sent to the London market, the Baldwin, the Rhode Island Greening, and the Roxbury Russet. Ninety per cent of all our exported apples are Baldwins. The red apples bring the best prices and are the favorite. The Lady apple sells at the highest prices. He believed the apple to be of such value to New England that it should be cultivated on our available soils which have not been prepared for other uses. The speaker mentioned Clapp's Favorite as one of the best varieties of pears, and one of the largest and handsomest of the early growth. To prevent decay, it must be gathered by the 15th or 20th of August. He mentioned characteristics of various kinds of apples and pears, and expressed a conviction that we may yet improve on the most popular now in the trade.

Mr. E. W. Wood said that there were two distinct classes of growers, those who grow for their private use, and those who do so for market profits. The former of these, he held, could very satisfactorily indulge in variety, but the latter should be limited to those which are most popular and profitable. In reference to apples on the off year, he pointed out that much could be done to remedy the scarcity of the fruit by regularly pinching off the blossoms of young apple trees on the abundant years. Some good results from this method, in Marshfield and other places, were mentioned. Mr. C. M. Hovey preferred to have a large variety of pears for his own eating, even if some of them were not so good. He thought the system of taxation in this State was rather a hindrance to fruit growing, for as soon as a man had set out an orchard, at considerable expense, his land is immediately assessed at a higher valuation. The discussion of the subject will be continued at the next meeting.

THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

The trustees of the Agricultural College began their annual meeting at the State House last Friday morning. There was quite a full attendance. Gov. Long was re-elected President of the board; C. L. Flint, Secretary; John Cummings, treasurer, and Henry Colt auditor. President Levi Stockbridge of the college presented his resignation, which was accepted. The question of his successor was referred to the executive committee, with instructions to report at the next meeting. To this same committee was referred the question of nominating a successor to Trustee William Wheeler of Concord, who has resigned.

The report of the retiring president of the college, which was read, says: "By assigning extra work to the professors, and keeping their salaries at the lowest point possible without losing their services, by refusing all appropriations for investigations and improvements on the estate, by confining all our operations to those of imperative necessity, and the practice of rigid economy in these, we have succeeded in keeping our expenses within our income, and making sundry needed repairs in the buildings." The productions of the farm for the year were 1800 bushels of ears of corn, 45 tons of fodder, 180 bushels of rye, 15 tons of rye straw, 400 bushels of oats, 14 tons of oat straw, 500 bushels of potatoes, 400 bushels of turnips, 150 tons of hay, beside cabbages, etc. There are 43 head of neat cattle and 90 Berkshire swine at the farm. The cattle are in good condition, and include many choice animals.

The statement of the plan devised by the special committee appointed last summer to secure an endowment fund for the college, was postponed until the next meeting, owing to the absence of Col. Needham, on account of the death of his son. The substance of the plan is that notes of individuals, to the amount of $1000 each at 4 per cent., be secured, payable in instalments. In this way, it is hoped to raise $100,000. It is understood that Hon. William Knowlton of Upton has offered to give $20,000 toward such a fund.

The treasurer's report showed that there is about $10,000 on deposit to the credit of the college. The board adjourned until 11.30 A. M., Friday, Jan. 27.

VERMONT AGRICULTURE.

A Vermont correspondent of the *Journal* says that the past year has been an exceptionally prosperous one for the farmers of Vermont, from the extremely favorable lumbering season of last winter to the mild and pleasant weather of the autumn which permitted the cattle to graze several weeks later than usual, making a great saving in fodder crops. The maple sugar production was the largest for several years, and is estimated to have approximated 12,000,000 pounds and to have brought an average price of 9 cents per pound, or over $1,000,000. The hay crop was about an average one, estimated at over 1,000,000 tons, which was certainly worth an average price of $10 per ton. The grain crop was the largest harvested for many years, and is said to have exceeded 8,000,000 bushels, approximating $5,000,000 in value. The potato yield was over four and one-half million bushels, and prices this fall and winter have ranged considerably higher than usual; estimating the price at 60 cents per bushel, the value of the potato crop of the State foots up $2,700,000. Butter also has commanded good prices throughout the year, and the production has been large. Apples in the Champlain valley have proved a very profitable crop, though not of much account in other parts of the State. The wool clip has been about an average one, and is estimated at 2,500,000 pounds; prices have averaged a trifle lower than last year. Miscellaneous articles of farm produce have done well and brought remunerative prices. A number of farmers put in silos the past year and are feeding their cattle on ensilage the present winter. Among those who have put in silos may be mentioned ex-Gov. Smith of St. Albans, Gen. W. W. Grout of Barton, Gen. Stephen Thomas of Fairlee, Capt. R. G. Morton of Essex, Henry Dunbar of Hartland, and Charles Ballard, proprietor of the Junction House at White River Junction.

AN ENSILAGE CONGRESS.—An eminent English traveller has called the United States, "the country of conventions," and declares that a certain instinct seems to urge the Americans to the getting up of mass-meetings for the discussion of every conceivable subject. To satisfy this national instinct, as far as it concerns the matter of ensilage, the New York Plow Company have arranged for a meeting, at their office, No. 55 Beekman St., on Wednesday, the 25th inst., of farmers who have practised the system, and are seeking more light for themselves, or have anything to communicate for the benefit of others. Farmers are requested to bring samples of the fodder as taken from their own silos, and, if possible, a specimen of the butter made from the milk of cows fed with it. These are for comparison and mutual inspection, with a view to helping out the discussion, which is intended to be a free interchange of experiences, and to cover the entire ground—the building and filling of silos; the best crops for ensilaging, and the best methods of cultivating and cutting the same; how to use it; its value as compared with other fodder, and so on. The practical experience of practical men is what is wanted, and not the theories of closet farmers, nor the speculations of enthusiasts. It ought not to be difficult, at such a gathering as is proposed, to get at something which the hesitating farmer could accept as authority.

FAMILINE for Sore Throat, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Pains in the Chest, Congestion of the Lungs, one application of the Familine Balsam will give instant relief, and a quicker cure than any known remedy. Try it.

DR. LIBBEY never fails to relieve, and seldom fails to cure, after all other physicians give you up; he is at his parlors, No. 6 Tremont street, from the 20th to the 30th of every month. See card in another column.

WETHERELL'S SARSAPARILLA is considered by every one who uses, as the best.

☞ A fire in a Cincinnati tannery last Monday night did $175,000 worth of damage.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Messrs. D. Appleton & Co., New York and Boston, publish

TWO YEARS IN OREGON, by Wallis Nash.

To the intending settler in Oregon, or even to the tourist who wishes to spend but a limited time in the State, and wants to know beforehand as much as possible about the country, its productions, transportation facilities, etc. Mr. Nash's book will be of great and permanent value. In some degree it is a record of personal adventures, but these are only enough to hold the book together and sustain its interest; principally it is a perfect mine of information on all points on which information could possibly be asked for, with regard to Oregon, its products, methods of farming, fauna and flora, land laws, legislative assembly, social life, history, railroads and transportation, geography, etc., very well arranged and fairly illustrated.

THE FARMER'S ANNUAL HAND BOOK FOR 1882, is the title of a little volume of pocket size with flexible cover, prepared by Prof. Armsby of the Storrs Agricultural School, and Prof. Jenkins of the Connecticut Agricultural Experiment Station. It contains besides the almanac and diary, useful tables of the analyses and comparative values of different feeding stuffs and fertilizers, register of breeding cattle, information about poisons and their antidotes, rates of postage, metric weights and measures, and many other things which it is often very handy to have about, where they can be referred to easily. It is worth much more than its cost (50 cts.) to any progressive farmer.

THE MAGAZINES.

One of the most readable articles in the February number of the *Atlantic Monthly*, is a second installment of "Studies in the South," a candid and impartial sketch of social conditions in the Southern States, by a keen and observant critic, who does not let his political predilections interfere with his judgment. Henry Cabot Lodge contributes an interesting review of the career and character of Daniel Webster; Herbert Tuttle has a somewhat superficial sketch of "Some Traits of Bismarck," and E. P. Whipple a friendly critical paper on Richard Grant White and his work. Mr. Dugdale continues his review of "The Origin of Crime in Society," and Mr. Langhlin discusses "The Refunding Bill of 1881." In the department of fiction there is the beginning of a new serial by Mr. Bishop, entitled "The House of a Merchant Prince," two additional chapters of Mr. Lathrop's story, and a charming short story by Miss Jewett, entitled "Tom's Husband." Whittier contributes a beautiful narrative poem, "The Bay of Seven Islands," and there are other poems by Mr. Lathrop and Owen Winter, besides the usual reviews of new books, and the "Contributors' Club."

The North American Review for February opens with a vigorous and candid paper on civil service reform, by President Andrew D. White of Cornell University, which is a very able presentation of the evils of the present system, and considers frankly the arguments of those who are opposed to a change. Mr. Isaac L. Rice suggests "A Remedy for Railway Abuses;" Senator John W. Johnston writes caustically of "Repudiation in Virginia," and Henry Bergh breaks a lance with the advocates of compulsory vaccination, in an article crowded with facts and citations to show that the introduction of the practice of vaccination inflicted upon the world a curse worse than the small-pox, which it was intended, and has failed, to eradicate. The most important article in the number, however, occupying nearly one-half its pages, is the third of the series of articles on "The Christian Religion." It is from the pen of Dr. George P. Fisher, the eminent professor of ecclesiastical history in the Yale Divinity School, and, as might be expected, in clearness, argumentative force and temper, is in wide contrast with the unfortunate paper of Judge Black on the same side of the discussion a few months ago.

CONGRESS.

Of the almost numberless bills introduced in Congress during the past week, the most important, perhaps, is the one introduced by Mr. Townsend of Obio, to establish a uniform system of bankruptcy throughout the country. The act is simpler in every respect than the statute of 1867, and is thought to escape most of the objections which were found in practice, to exist in that statute. Among the advantages claimed for the proposed measure, are a great saving in the expense of proceedings, a more strict concentration of the responsibility for the faithful and prompt settlement of bankrupt estates, a saving of time in the proceedings, greater security for creditors against fraudulent proceedings, and fuller protection for the honest debtor who has been unfortunate in business. Two bills have been introduced to authorize the emission of a paper currency representing fractional parts of a dollar, one providing for the issue of $10,000,000 in "fractional treasury notes" of 5, 10, 25, and fifty cents each, to be legal tender to the amount of $5, the other authorizing the issue of $180,000,000 in paper of the same denominations, but which shall in no case be designated or known as treasury notes or promises to pay, and shall be legal tender only to the amount of $1, and redeemable by the United States in sums of $10 and multiples thereof. A bill has also been introduced to enable American capitalists to purchase in foreign markets iron or steel steamships to be used exclusively in the foreign trade, and to be navigated under an American register.

Congressman Rice has again brought up his bill requesting the President to give notice to Great Britain of the termination of the fishery provisions of the treaty of Washington. Other measures proposed, are to make the agricultural bureau an executive department, to admit Washington Territory as a State in the Union, and for making the term of office of Presidential electors four years, and giving them power to act in case of the death or disability of the President and Vice-President. The Senate has occupied itself principally in debating the Sherman Funding bill, and the proposed repeal of the arrears of pensions act.

A TERRIBLE CALAMITY.

A terrible disaster occured at Spuyten Duyvil on the Hudson River Railroad early last Friday evening, by which eight persons lost their lives, two were severely burned, and a large number more or less seriously injured. The story of the disaster, briefly summarized, is as follows: The Chicago express train from Albany, with extra palace car for the accommodation of members of the State legislature bound for New York, was temporarily stopped by the giving out of an air brake just after passing Spuyten Duyvil station. The situation was in a deep cut, and on a curved track, where a train approaching from the rear would not be seen until it had got very near. While the train hands were repairing the brake, the local train from Tarrytown came rushing round the curve at a speed of forty miles an hour, and before the passengers on the express could realize their danger, had crashed into the rear car, smashing it to fragments, and telescoping it into the car next in front of it. Both of these were palace cars, built much stronger than the ordinary passenger coaches, a circumstance which undoubtedly prevented the loss of life from being any greater. The lights in the cars were at once extinguished by the shock, and for a few moments all was darkness, but in a very short time the wreck took fire from the overturned stoves and broken coal oil lamps in the cars. Passengers were caught in the ruins in such a way as to be unable to extricate themselves, though fully conscious of the terrible fate that awaited them, and the utmost exertions of the train hands and of their fellow passengers were insufficient to save them. The most shocking scenes are reported by survivors and eyewitnesses, who endeavored to extinguish the flames by throwing mud and snow upon them, but were compelled to stand by powerless, and see their friends burned to death before their eyes. Among those who lost their lives was the Hon. Webster Wagner, State Senator, and inventor of the Wagner Palace Car, in use on almost all American Railroads. A very touching feature of the calamity was the loss of Park Valentine of Bennington, Vt., and his wife, the one aged 21, and the other 19 years, who had been married only the day before, and were on their wedding trip, accompanied by Mr. Valentine's father. They were seen standing together in the middle of one of the burning cars, unable to extricate themselves, and beyond the reach of all human aid, and when the wreck was finally cleared away, their burned and charred bodies were found clasped in one another's arms.

The calamity seems to have been the result of criminal carelessness on the part of the brakeman who was sent back to warn the approaching train, and who went but a few feet, although he had plenty of time to go half a mile or more. Some of the eyew tnesses say that he had not started from the train when the whistle of the approaching engine was heard. He has been arrested, and held to bail.

COTTON SHIPMENTS.—The statement of the National Cotton Exchange for the four months ending Dec. 31st, shows receipts at delivery ports of 3,246,814 bales, a decrease, compared with last year, of 200,295 bales. Overland by rail routes to mills direct, 309,708 bales, against 257,580 last year. Northern spinners have taken, this season, 1,013,938 bales, an increase over last season of 174,901 bales. Exports to foreign ports show a decrease of 125,598 bales to Great Britain, 82,788 to France, 74,198 to the continent, and 4133 to channel ports. Canada has taken overland 19,770, against 12,109 last year. The amount of the crop of 1881-82 that has appeared in sight at delivery ports and overland points of crossing, is 3,583,684 bales, 152,871 less than last year.

HOME.—In calling attention to an article advertised in our columns, we are pleased to notice an excellent sign in regard to it, viz: that the testimonials relating to Hood's Sarsaparilla are from New England people, and many are from Lowell, the home of this medicine. We are assured that the sale of this article in Lowell, where it is best known is wholly unprecedented in the annals of proprietary medicines. We leave it with you to decide as to the probable merits of an article with such a solid foundation.

Miscellaneous Items.

☞ Ice cutting has begun on the Kennebec River.

☞ The Kennebec *Journal* says that the new pension office at Augusta will disburse over $1,200,000 a year.

☞ The house and barn of Dr. Oscar Barber, of Pownal, Vt., were burned to the ground on Friday night by an incendiary fire.

☞ Work on the Panama canal has been almost wholly interrupted for the past week by a general strike among the laborers.

☞ The fourth annual banquet of the Boston Produce Exchange was given at Young's last Tuesday evening.

☞ Wild ducks are making sad havoc with young grain in Colusa Co., California. On one farm they have nipped the blades off from all the wheat sprouted on 1000 acres.

☞ Representation is to be made by merchants at Montreal to the Dominion Government, complaining of the injustice they labor under by the contraband trade in coal oil carried into the Dominion from the States.

☞ On Friday night last, a fire occurred in the business centre of Albion, N. Y., by which property was destroyed to the amount of $250,000.

☞ Foxes are very numerous in Franklin County, Mass., and several persons are making a good thing of it hunting them for their skins, besides the sport.

☞ Baldwinsville's chief business block, containing several stores, and the Templeton Savings Bank, was burned last Thursday, with a loss of $30,000.

☞ The barn of Daniel Haley of Carlisle, Mass., was destroyed by fire last week, and Mr. Haley, who was endeavoring to save his horse from the burning building, was burned to death.

☞ Two Rockingham, Va., girls, belonging to respectable families, engaged in a duel with shot guns, a few days ago. After one exchange of shots the bloodthirsty damsels were prevented from continuing their fight.

☞ The winter meeting and exhibition of the Maine State Pomological Society, combined with a farmers' institute for York Co., is to be held at Biddeford and Saco on Wednesday and Thursday of next week.

☞ The importance of the grain trade of California is demonstrated by the fact that during the six months ending Dec. 31, there sailed from San Francisco 316 ships with full cargoes, valued at $25,000,000.

☞ The rains of last week caused a flood at Nashville, Tenn., by the sudden and extraordinary rise of the river. Immense damage was done, and many families were driven from their homes.

☞ John Tucker of North Adams fired into a crowd of school children who were snowballing him on Friday, and John Carroll, who was passing by, received one of the shots in his groin, and is, perhaps, fatally injured.

☞ Judge Barnum created a sensation in Chicago on Monday in his charge to the grand jury, by instructing them to investigate the question of gambling, and extend their queries to the worse gambling-house of all, the board of trade.

☞ The Secretary of the Treasury has issued the 107th call for the redemption of bonds. The call is for $20,000,000 extended 6s; the principal and accrued interest will be paid on the 15th day of March, 1882, and the interest will cease on that day.

☞ Forty-six New England families are about removing to a point near Bismarck, Dakota, where they will found a town on the line of the Northern Pacific. Massachusetts, Maine, Vermont and Rhode Island are represented in the colony.

☞ A carpenter at Birmingham, Eng., died recently from overjoy. He had been out of work for fourteen months, and having obtained employment, went home in great glee, but while picking up his tools, suddenly fell down and died.

☞ A Japanese student of Cornell University, who attended the Dairymen's Convention at Syracuse, N. Y., last week, advocated the introduction of the saga bean of Japan into this country, as a nutritious and valuable production.

☞ A party of engineers who have been surveying a route for the Canadian Pacific Railway across the Rocky Mountains, have been so completely cut off from the world in the inaccessible wilderness, that it was only a few days ago that they learned of the death of President Garfield.

☞ A big fire occurred at Galveston, Texas, on Friday last, destroying several business establishments, and the county court rooms with a large part of the court records, and the law library, the most valuable one in the whole State. The loss is estimated at $1,000,000.

☞ Secretary Hunt has sent the following cablegram to Lieut. Danenhower and Chief Melville of the Jeanette at Irkoutsk, through Mr. Hoffman at St. Petersburg: "Remain on the ground till the remainder of the expedition is found. Help search by every means in your power."

☞ The peach trees are blooming in Florida. At Staunton, Va., a man recently gathered a second crop of strawberries. Numerous fruit trees are in bloom for the second time, and if the wheat continues to grow as at present, harvesting will begin by the first of March.

☞ At the meeting of the Belknap County Agricultural Society, held at Laconia, N. H., on Tuesday, the old board of officers were elected. The Treasurer's report shows a balance of $875 80 in favor of the Society. It was voted to hold the next fair Sept. 19, 20, 21, 1882, and to invite the State Society to hold their fair in connection with it.

☞ Canada suffered severely from fires last week; the shoddy mills of Clement & Co., and the lumber mills of Fuller & Graydon at Streetsville, loss $50,000; a grist mill and lot of grain at Stornaway, loss $70,000; and several business blocks at Port Colborne, loss $60,000, being the most disastrous of the fires recorded.

☞ An unmarried man named Vandecook, residing in Alford, Mass., near the New York line, has been murdered by an old California miner named Beckwith, who lived in the vicinity. The murderer attempted to conceal the evidences of his crime by partly burning the body of his victim, but left his work unfinished and fled.

☞ A mass convention of the people of Black Hills, held at Deadwood last week, adopted resolutions favoring the division of Dakota on the fifty-sixth parallel, and the admission of the southern part to Statehood. A committee of 41 was appointed to go to Washington and urge the matter upon Congress.

☞ Last year's product of the precious metals in the States and Territories west of the Missouri River, including British Columbia and the receipts at San Francisco from the west coast of Mexico, were as follows: Gold, $31,869,686, silver, $45,077,829. California shows an increase in silver and a decrease in gold; Nevada shows a falling off; Utah, Colorado and Arizona show an increase.

☞ A tremendous real estate speculation is prevailing at Winnipeg, in the Dominion. Capitalists are pouring in from all directions. Forty or fifty arrived in one day recently, with, it is estimated, $300,000 capital to invest. The hotels are unable to accommodate the crowd, and private houses are resorted to. Building operations will be double last year's. Fears are expressed that the railway facilities will prove inadequate to transport materials and cope with the great influx expected in immigration.

☞ Middlebury, Vt., shipped 6777 head of registered merino sheep last year, against 5965 head in 1880, and 4000 head in 1879. Of the shipments this year, over 5000 went to Ohio, Michigan and Texas.

☞ And now the Kanuck fishermen are complaining that they are subjected to much annoyance and loss by the conduct of American sardine fishermen. The latter use kerosene torches at night, and oil dripping from them drives herring away. The fishermen avow their intention of laying the matter before the marine and fisheries department.

☞ The Mayor and leading merchants of Chicago have petitioned Congress to authorize the survey by government engineers of a ship canal from Toledo to the lower point of Lake Michigan. If found to be feasible, as they think it will, they ask incorporation (without subsidy,) and propose to dig the canal. They will save by it 500 miles of lake travel between Chicago and Buffalo.

☞ An old claim to about 100,000 acres of land in the State of Illinois, said to have been granted by France, when Illinois was French territory, for the benefit of a Catholic Seminary in Quebec, has just been revived, and a bill has been introduced in Congress to compensate the grantees by the gift of an equal amount somewhere else, the original grant never having been located.

☞ The New York Prison Superintendent, in his annual report, remarks: "Notwithstanding our rapid increase in population, there is an actual decrease in the number of crimes committed, at least of the higher grades, and the State prisons are, to some extent, accomplishing a higher object than the best pecuniary results through the deterring and reformatory influence of their improved discipline."

☞ The catch of Connecticut River shad last year was 351,687, an increase of 81,760 over 1880. During the year the commissioners have set over 2,100,000 young shad free in tributaries of the Connecticut River, and have distributed 480,000 land-locked salmon, 277,000 brook trout, and several hundred German carp in the waters of the State. The cost of all the operations was $4718.

☞ A smashup occurred on Monday, on the Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, near Lansing, Iowa, killing one person and wounding over twenty others, two fatally. The accident was caused by the breaking of a wheel while the train was at full speed. On the same day and on the same road, two freight trains collided on the bridge across the Mississippi River, wrecking both trains and the bridge.

☞ The San Francisco *Alta* says the accounts from all parts of California all indicate a fairly prosperous condition of trade and industry, and give promise of a successful year. Agriculture in all its branches, is making steady progress. The wheat, vine and orchard areas are wider than ever before. Local trade is flourishing, building improvements are numerous, there are fewer mortgages than has been the rule, small factories are increasing in number, and a general feeling of hopefulness is noticeable.

DR. PIERCE'S "Favorite Prescription" is everywhere acknowledged to be the standard remedy for female complaints and weaknesses. It is sold by druggists.

The Markets.

BOSTON RETAIL PRICES.

Inside of Faneuil Hall Market.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 18, 1882.

[Corrected weekly by HILTON & WOODWARD, No. 5, *Veal and Mutton;* GEO. H. RUSSELL, Nos. 17 & 19 *Poultry and Game;* H. BIRD & CO., Nos. 38 & 46, *Beef, Pork, Lard and Hams;* C. C. CHAMBERLAIN & CO., Nos. 7 & 8, *Butter, Cheese and Eggs;* SIMON, FURBER & CO., Nos. 88 & 90, *Fruit and Vegetables;* SHATTUCK & JONES, No. 128, *Fish;* GEO. E. RICHARDSON & CO., No. 1, F. H. Square, *Fruit and Nuts.*]

Butter, Cheese and Eggs.

Butter, ₡ ℔,—		Cheese, ₡ ℔	15 @ 20
Lump	20 @ 60	Neufchatel, ea	@ 8
Prime tub	35 @ 40	Eggs, ₡ doz	24 @ 26
2d quality	28 @ 33	Capc,	28 @ 33
common,	20 @ 25		

Fruits and Berries.

Apples—₡ bbl	3 00 @ 5 00	Grapes, ₡ ℔—	
₡ pk	@ 50	Catawba, ₡ box	@ 50
Cocoanuts, ea	@ 8	Lemons, ₡ doz	30 @ 40
Cranberries, ₡ qt	@ 10	Oranges, ₡ doz	@ 50

Fruits and Nuts--Dry and Canned.

Almonds, ₡ ℔	25 @ 40	Prunes, ₡ ℔	15 @ 20
Apples, ₡ ℔	8 @ 12	Peaches, ₡ ℔	20 @ 25
Castana, ₡ ℔	10 @ 15	₡ qt can	@ 50
Citron, ₡ ℔	25 @ 38	Raisins, lay's, ₡ ℔	25 @ 33
Dates, ₡ ℔	10 @ 15	keg, ₡ ℔	10 @ 15
Figs, ₡ ℔	15 @ 40	Shagbarks, ₡ qt	8 @ 10
Filberts, ₡ ℔	15 @ 20	Walnuts, English	15 @ 20
Peanuts ₡ qt	10 @ 15	Naples,	@ 20
Pecans ₡ ℔	@ 20	Zante currts, ₡ ℔	10 @ 12

Vegetables.

Beans, ₡ pk	87 @ 1 00	₡ bushel	@ 1 25
Beets, ₡ pk	@ 50	₡ barrel	@ 3 00
Cabbages, ea	10 @ 15	Sweet, ₡ ℔	5 @ 6
Carrots, ₡ pk	@ 25	Radishes, bch	6 @ 10
Celery, bch	25 @ 50	Salsify, bch	@ 12
Cucumbers, ea	25 @ 50	Sage and Thyme—	
Lettuce ₡ head	10 @ 12	₡ bunch	@ 6
Mushrooms, ₡ 1 00	@ 25	Squashes—	
Onions, pk	@ 40	Marrow, ₡ ℔	@ 5
Parsnips, pk	@ 30	Turban, ₡ ℔	@ 5
Peas, split, ₡ qt	@ 30	Turnips, ₡ pk	@ 30
Potatoes, ₡ pk	30 @ 35		

Meats--Fresh.

Beef, ₡ ℔—		Lard, leaf	12 @ 14
Sirloin steak	23 @ 25	Tried	13 @ 17
Round do	18 @ 20	Mutton—	
Rib, roasting	15 @ 25	legs, ₡ ℔	14 @ 17
Chuck rib	6 @ 12	fore qr, ₡ ℔	8 @ 11
Plate and navle	6 @ 8	chops	15 @ 20
Soup pieces	4 @ 6	Pork, ₡ ℔	@ 12
Liver	8 @ 10	Roast and stks	10 @ 13
Hearts, ₡ ℔	3 @ 4	Suet, ₡ ℔	3 @ 10
Tallow, rough, ₡ ℔	@ 3	Sausages, ₡ ℔	10 @ 15
Hasket, sheep, ea	@ 5	Veal, h'd qr	9 @ 14
Kidney, each	@ 8	fore qr	4 @ 8
Lamb—		loins	12 @ 16
Hind qr, ₡ ℔	13 @ 17	Sweetbreads	25 @ 40
fore qr, ₡ ℔	8 @ 12		

Meats--Salt, Smoked, &c.

Pork, hams, ₡ ℔	12 @ 14	smoked, ea	75 @ 87
Bacon, ₡ ℔	11 @ 14	Sheep, do, ₡ dz	@ 50
Rhoulders, ₡ ℔	10 @ 12	Pigs' feet, ₡ ℔	@ 5
Salt, ₡ ℔	10 @ 12	Sausage, ₡ ℔	10 @ 15
Beef, corned, ₡ ℔	6 @ 12	Bologna, ₡ ℔	10 @ 13
Smoked, ₡ ℔	10 @ 12	Tripe, ₡ ℔	10 @ 12
Tongues, ₡ ℔	13 @ 15		

Poultry and Game.

Chickens, ₡ ℔	20 @ 23	Pigeons, ₡ doz	90 @ 2 50
Ducks, ch'ce, ₡ ℔	15 @ 20	squabs, ₡ pr	75 @ 1 00
Rhode Island, ₡ pr	1 00 @ 1 25	Pigs, sck'g, ea	1 50 @ 3 00
Fowls, ₡ ℔	12½ @ 20	quarter, ₡ ℔	10 @ 15
Geese, ₡ ℔	@ 15	Quail, ₡ doz	2 75 @ 3 25
Green, ₡ ℔	10 @ 12	Turkeys,	
Grouse, ₡ pr	1 25 @ 1 50	choice, ₡ ℔	20 @ 25

Fish--Fresh.

Bass, ₡ ℔	@ 20	Haddock, ₡ ℔	@ 6
Black bass, ₡ ℔	@ 15	Halibut, ₡ ℔	@ 20
Bluefish, ₡ ℔	@ 15	chicken, ₡ ℔	@ 20
Cod, ₡ ℔	@ 12	Mackerel	@ 20
pickled, ₡ ℔	@ 8	Penobscot Salmon,	
tongues, ₡ ℔	@ 15	₡ ℔	@ 50
cheeks, ₡ ℔	@ 10	Pickerel, ₡ ℔	@ 12
Liver Oil, pt	@ 40	Red Snapper, ₡ ℔	@ 17
Cusk, ₡ ℔	@ 6	Shad, ea	@ 1 00
Eels, ₡ ℔	@ 12	Smelts, ₡ ℔	@ 20
Flounders, ea	@ 6	Trout, lake, ₡ ℔	@ 17
Green Turtle, ₡ ℔	@ 25	Whitefish, ₡ ℔	@ 17

Fish--Dry, Smoked, Shell, &c.

Cod, dry, ₡ ℔	@ 9	Lobster, ₡ ℔	@ 10
Clams, ₡ gall	@ 75	Oysters—Com. stew,	
Halibut, smoked, ₡ ℔	@ 12	₡ gall	1 25
Fins, ₡ ℔	@ 12	Salmon, smk'd	20 @ 35
Herrings, do. ₡ dz	@ 20	Pickled, ₡ ℔	@ 20
Scaled, ₡ box	@ 35	Scollops, ₡ ℔	@ 25
Mackerel—		Terrapin, doz	15 00 @ 20 00
Salt, each	@ 8	Tongues and Lounds—	
Salt, ₡ kit	3 00 @ 5 00	₡ ℔	@ 12½

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 18, 1882.

Prices show few changes, but in most departments there is a fairly steady feeling, though there is only a limited amount of business doing.

Butter.—Receipts of the week 6946 pkgs and 1978 bxs. There is nothing new to be said of the butter market. Some fancy creameries and dairies are held at higher figures than our quotations, and others in a firm feeling for all grades. We quote choice, freshly made creameries at 36@41c, and fine June creameries at 29@32c per ℔; choice fall made Vermont dairies at 28@33c; choice New York at 29@30c; long Northern dairies at 23@28c; Western dairies at 20@26c, and Western June factory at 19@20c; factory at 20@28c.

Cheese.—Receipts of the week 1655 boxes and —pkgs. There is a better feeling, and rather more activity; prices are not quotably higher, but are decidedly firmer. We quote choice Northern factory at 12¾@13¾, small Western do at 12@12½c per ℔; with occasional sales of fancy higher; fair to

New England Farmer,

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY

DARLING & KEITH,

34 Merchants Row, Boston, Mass.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements, 1st insertion,	*12 cts. per line.*
Each subsequent insertion,	*8 " " "*
Business Notices, first	*15 " " "*
Each subsequent	*12 " " "*
Reading Matter Notices,	*50 " " "*

Advertisements must be sent in as early in the week as Tuesday, to secure insertion.

Advertisers are charged for the space occupied in solid nonpareil measure.

Transient advertising must be prepaid.

Cuts inserted without extra charge.

No advertisement inserted for less than one dollar.

Special terms for Probate and Farm Advertising.

☞ The above are *net* prices for all advertising less than $100 in amount.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

The following gentlemen, who are authorized Agents for the NEW ENGLAND FARMER, will canvass for subscribers and collections in the following Counties in New England:—

H. W. NYE, ... WORCESTER CO., MS.
FREEMAN ROBBINS, . . . ORANGE CO., VT.
F. W. CHEEVER, ... RUTLAND CO., VT.
A. W. WINGATE, ... SULLIVAN, ROCKINGHAM, and MERRIMAC COS., N. H.
LESTER BARNES, ... FRANKLIN CO., MS.
GILMAN B. HOWE, ... CHESHIRE CO., N. H.

Sole riders are requested to forward their subscriptions at hour waiting for the Agent to call. The date on their label will always show how far they have paid up.

CLUBBING WITH THE MAGAZINES.

Our subscribers, who are desirous of taking one or more of the leading periodicals, will find it for their advantage to order them in connection with the FARMER, and thereby secure a material reduction in price. In the following list, the figures show the price of the magazine or paper in connection with the weekly NEW ENGLAND FARMER, postage paid on both publications.

The Sunday Review, (to new subscribers only) .	$3 25
Atlantic Monthly	5 50
Harper's Monthly	5 50
" Weekly	5 50
" Bazar, (weekly)	5 00
Lippincott's Magazine	3 75
Godey's Ladies' Book	3 65
Peterson's Magazine	3 75
Arthur's Home Magazine	3 50
" " " and Godey	5 50
Phrenological Magazine	3 50
Scribner's Monthly	3 25
American Agriculturist	3 50
" " and Godey	5 00
Ladies' Floral Cabinet, (weekly,)	3 15
" " " and Godey	9 25
Popular Science Monthly	6 35
Journal of Chemistry	3 15

Juveniles.

St. Nicholas	4 60
Wide Awake	4 25
Babyland	2 50
Little Folks' Reader	2 75
Harper's Young People	3 40
Youth's Companion (to new subscribers only) .	3 50

POSTAGE FREE.—Subscribers will bear in mind that the above prices *include the cost of postage* on all publications, which is paid by the publisher.

We cannot take any subscriptions for the above papers for less than one year, and **the money must in all cases accompany the order.** Any subscriber may desire one or more of the above papers will please state what he already paid us for the coming year, and we will forward promptly the balance required, (found by deducting from the price given for both publications desired. Subscriptions to the month-lies commence with January, or with the volume, unless otherwise ordered.

If you send subscriptions to any other publications than those above named, nor at any reduction from the prices above named, do not furnish specimen copies except the FARMER.

N. B.—**After receiving the first number** of the paper ordered, subscribers will know that we have fulfilled our part of the contract, and any complaints, or changes in address, *should be addressed to the publishers of the periodical in question and not to us.*

Farmers' Directory.

The business Houses whose cards appear in this column are among the best and most reliable in the city.

ESTABLISHED 1856.

WM. F. BROOKS & CO.

Commission Merchants, and Wholesale Dealers in

FLOUR AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,

Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Beans, Pork, Lard, Poultry, Dried Apples, &c.

Liberal Cash Advances made on Consignments.

28 Blackstone St., under New England House.

WM. F. BROOKS. BOSTON. CHAS. O. BROOKS.

Five Thousand Tons Cotton Seed Meal, For sale by

J. E. SOPER & CO.,

2 and 3 India St., BOSTON.

Farmers' attention given to car lots to New England points from the South.

C. C. CHAMBERLIN & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

AND DEALERS IN

BUTTER, EGGS, CHEESE AND LARD,

Nos. 79 & 81 Faneuil Hall Market,

BOSTON.

INSURANCE.

Quincy Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

CASH FUND, JANUARY 1, 1881, $425,047.21

Surplus over Re-Insurance, ... $234,513.48
Gain in Cash Fund the past year, ... 36,415.06
Gain in Cash Surplus the past year, ... 42,822.32
Amount at Risk, $25,144,821.

Total Liabilities, $190,533.73

Dividends paid on every Expiring Policy: 50 per cent. 2 years, 50 per cent. on 3 years, and 20 per cent. in addition for each year thereafter.

ISAAC W. MONROE, Pres't and Treas.
CHAS. A. HOWLAND, Sec'y. 17

General Intelligence.

PERSONAL.

Ex-Governor Alexander H. Bullock, while walking on the street near his residence in Worcester on Tuesday afternoon, apparently in full health, suddenly fell dead upon the sidewalk. The cause of his death was probably apoplexy. Mr. Bullock was 66 years of age, a lawyer by profession, had held several important State and county offices, and was Governor of the Commonwealth in the years 1866, 1867 and 1868, since which time he has lived in comparative retirement, declining several opportunities for political preferment, among them that of Minister to England, which was offered him by President Hayes.

Governor Farnham of Vermont, has commissioned Hon. John W. Rowell of Randolph, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Chief Justice Pierpoint and the consequent promotions.

Mrs. Caroline Richings Bernard, formerly a well-known English opera singer, died at Richmond, Va., on Saturday. It is related of her that in the midst of her worst sufferings from small-pox, which ended her life, she would often while delirious sing snatches of song with all the purity and richness of voice which marked her singing when in perfect health.

Ex-Vice President Wheeler, whose health continues delicate, is at present in Tennessee, and contemplates going to California in the spring.

Mr. George W. Childs of Philadelphia, has a collection of clocks, foreign and domestic, which is said to be worth $30,000. For one of them, cased in onyx and verd antique, and crowned by a female figure in silver, Mr. Childs paid $5000.

In his New Year's Day sermon, Henry Ward Beecher made a surprising assertion, reflecting not only upon the morals of the members of the Board of Education of Brooklyn, but upon the chastity of the young lady teachers in the schools. The Board appointed a committee to wait on Mr. Beecher and demand from him the proofs of what he had asserted, with the effect of inducing him to acknowledge that he had made a false charge, and to apologize publicly for the same in his pulpit, previously to commencing his last Sunday's sermon.

Dr. W. H. C. Needham, son of Colonel Daniel Needham of Groton, died very suddenly at Columbus, Ohio, on the 12th inst., at the age of 36 years. For the past ten years he had been a popular and successful physician at Gallipolis, Ohio, and at the time of his death, represented that district in the Senate of the State.

It is reported from Washington that Gen. Grant has given up his contemplated visit to that city on account of the hungry horde of office seekers who are there, and who hope to gain his influence with President Arthur in forwarding their claims.

THE HUGE, drastic, griping, sickening pills are fast being superseded by Dr. Pierce's "Purgative Pellets." Sold by druggists.

FENCING AGAINST RAILROADS.

The Supreme Judicial Court of the Commonwealth, has just sustained the decision of the Superior Court in the case of the Boston & Albany Railroad against George P. Briggs, which decision will doubtless be of interest to all farmers who own land bordering upon the railroad tracks, and who have been uncertain as to their own legal rights and duties in the matter of fencing the same. The case had been decided in favor of the defendant, that he could not be called upon to maintain the fences, and was taken to the Supreme Court on exceptions. Following is the full text of the opinion, which sufficiently explains the circumstances of the case.

The plaintiff built a fence along the line of its railroad at a place where it was required to do so by the statute of 1879, c. 205, s. 1, and it brings this action, s. 2, to recover the cost thereof from the defendant. The only question made is whether the duty of maintaining the fence was by law or contract imposed upon the defendant. The plaintiff has all the rights of the Western Railroad Corporation, whose railroad was located and constructed prior to the statute of 1841, c. 125. The road was located over land belonging to Moses A. Lee and Adelia M. Lee, his wife, as joint tenants by devise, and they conveyed the land taken by the location, and on which the road is constructed, to the corporation, and received from it payment for the land conveyed and for damages to the remaining land. Mrs. Lee survived her husband and became sole owner by survivorship of the land adjoining that conveyed to the corporation and along which the fence is built. The defendant holds such adjoining land through means of a conveyance from her.

It is claimed that the defendent is under obligation to maintain a fence between his land and the railroad upon two grounds. First, that the law puts upon the owner of land adjoining a railroad constructed prior to the statue of 1841, c. 125, the duty of fencing against the railroad; and, second, that the transaction between Mr. and Mrs. Lee and the corporation constituted a contract to maintain a fence, binding upon all claiming the land under them.

First—Prior to the statute of 1841, c. 125, there was no statute providing for fences between the owners of land adjoining a railroad and the railroad, and the common law as to owners and occupiers of adjoining land applied. Neither had a right to trespass himself or by his servants or cattle on the land of the other, and neither had a right to require the other to prevent trespass by maintaining a fence. And the law was the same whether the land was held by the railroad company by purchase, as in the case at bar, or was taken by the corporation, and damages ascertained and paid, as in case of land taken for highways.

Second—There is nothing in the deed from Mr. and Mrs. Lee putting upon them the obligation to maintain a fence, but it is contended that the receipt given by Mr. Lee for the price of the land conveyed and for damages to the remaining land and for fencing, is a contract to maintain a fence, and is a part of the transaction of giving the deed and settling for damages, which constitutes a contract which binds the land and operates as a covenant running with the land. It is difficult to see how any contract to maintain a fence can be found in this receipt. The statute incorporating the Western Railroad Corporation provides the damages for land taken shall be ascertained as in case of land taken for highways. Special Laws 1833, c. 168, s. 7. And the mention of fences in the receipt would seem rather to refer to an item of damage common in highway cases, and to acknowledge receipt of payment for an expense necessary to be incurred by the land owner for the beneficial use of his remaining lands, than to impose a duty to maintain a fence upon him.

But if the words can be assumed to import a contract, it is one personal to Lee. His wife was joint owner with him, and by survivorship became sole owner. The writing does not purport to bind her, and he had no authority to bind her by a contract. The only authority he had, and it is to be presumed the only authority he attempted to exercise, is that conferred by Special Laws 1833, c. 116, s. 8, which authorizes the husband to release all damages for lands of his wife taken by the corporation. It is plain that he could not create an easement in the land, or make a covenant or contract which should bind the land as against his co-tenant or her grantee. But if Lee had authority, and the words were sufficient to constitute a covenant running with the land, the writing is not under seal and is not recorded, and the right which the plaintiff claims is in effect an easement in the land. It is clear that the defendant is under no duty to maintain a fence by virtue of any contract made by the owners of the land when they recovered damages for the construction of the railroad.

It follows that neither the action against the defendant nor the proceedings to enforce a lien can be maintained. Exceptions overruled.

ADVICE TO CONSUMPTIVES.

On the appearance of the first symptoms—as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night-sweats and cough—prompt measures for relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs—therefore use the great anti-scrofula, or blood-purifier and strength-restorer,—Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to Cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections, it has no equal. Sold by druggists the world over. For Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on Consumption, send two stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE PERUVIAN DIFFICULTY.

The latest advices from Peru are to the 28th ultimo, at which time the American commissioners had left Lima for Chili. The day they arrived at Callao there was quite a severe earthquake. They paid a visit to the capital; an engine and car on the Oroya line, having been placed at their disposal by the manager of the road. Great expectations had been built upon the arrival of the gentlemen by the Peruvians, but so far as heard from nothing has yet resulted from their visit. In the meantime affairs remain in *statu quo*. Very little else than the visit of the commission and its probable results is talked of on the coast at present. The Panama *Herald* says:

It is not believed that Chili will be so rash as to threaten war with the United States, yet a serious misunderstanding between the two countries is looked upon as probable unless the diplomacy of Messrs. Trescott and Blaine proves equal to the emergency. The Chilians are in bad temper. They seem at present very much determined to have their own way in the settlement with Peru and Bolivia. Territorial acquisition is their object, and it does not clearly appear in what manner they can be prevented from doing as they please in that regard. The muddle into which the representatives of the United States have recently plunged themselves has not helped matters, nor has it increased the respect heretofore manifested for the North American republic.

The Lima correspondent of the *Star* and *Herald* says:

It was hoped that the American diplomats would give some indication regarding the purpose of their visit to these countries, and all Lima awaited the desired development with anxiety. The commission, however, steamed out of Callao bay, on Christmas day, bound for Chili, and the general sentiment of national curiosity was not gratified.

YOUR health depends on the purity of your blood. People who realize this are taking Hood's Sarsaparilla with the best results.

A BOSTON SWINDLER IN MAINE.—The Portland *Press* says that a few weeks ago a very plausible, well-appearing man, passed through Wayne, Dixfield, Monmouth, North Jay, Livermore and other towns, representing himself as the buying partner in a large produce house, situated in Boston, and stating that he was authorized to buy all the beans, eggs and country produce that he could obtain. He paid higher prices than others, and consequently obtained all that he wished. It is known that at North Jay the confidence man had collected a car full of eggs, beans and butter which he shipped from that point to Boston, over the Maine Central and several other shipping points, amounting in the aggregate to several thousands of dollars in value. The traders who shipped their goods, first received an answer, stating that the first consignments had come safely to hand, and that the money would be immediately forthcoming. This gave them confidence, and they shipped the rest of their goods. When it was assured that no more answers to the shipments were to be expected, an investigation was made, resulting in the discovery that no such man or firm had a place of business at the locality designated in Boston.

THE old and reliable firm of H. C. Williams & Co. of New York, make a handsome offer to our readers, specially interesting to the ladies. Read their advertisement.

EXCITEMENT IN ROCHESTER.

The Commotion Caused by the Statement of a Physician.

An unusual article from the Rochester, N. Y., *Democrat and Chronicle*, was republished in this paper yesterday and was a subject of much conversation in this city during the day, both in professional circles and on the street. Apparently it caused even more commotion in Rochester, as the following from the same paper shows:

Dr. J. B. Henion, who is well-known not only in Rochester, but in nearly every part of America, sent an extended article to this paper, a few days since, which was duly published, detailing his remarkable experience and rescue from what seemed to be certain death. It would be impossible to enumerate the personal enquiries which have been made at our office as to the validity of the article, but they have been so numerous that further investigation of the subject was deemed an editorial necessity.

With this end in view a representative of this paper called on Dr. Henion, at his residence on St. Paul street, when the following interview occurred:

That article of yours, "Doctor, has created quite a whirlwind. Are the statements about the terrible condition you were in, and the way you were rescued such as you can sustain?

"Every one of them and many additional ones. Few people ever get so near the grave as I did and then return, and I am not surprised that the public think it marvellous. It was marvellous."

"How in the world did you, a physician, come to be brought so low?"

"By neglecting the first and most simple symptoms. I did not think I was sick. It is true that I had frequent headaches; felt tired most of the time; could eat nothing one day and was ravenous the next; felt dull, indefinite pains and my stomach was out of order, but I did not think it meant anything serious."

But have these common ailments anything to do with the fearful Bright's disease which took so firm a hold on you?"

"Anything? Why, they are the sure indications of the first stages of that dreadful malady. The fact is, few people know or realize what ails them, and I am sorry to say that too few physicians do either."

"That is a strange statement, Doctor."

"But it is a true one. The medical profession have been treating symptoms instead of diseases for years, and it is high time it ceased. We doctors have been clipping off the twigs when we should strike at the root. The symptoms I have just mentioned, or any unusual action or irritation of the water channels, indicate the approach of Bright's disease even more than a cough announces the coming of consumption. We do not treat the cough, but try to help the lungs. We should not waste our time trying to relieve the headache, stomach, pains about the body or other symptoms, but go directly to the kidneys, the source of most of these ailments."

"This, then, is what you meant when you said that more than one-half the deaths which occur arise from Bright's disease, is it Doctor?

"Precisely. Thousands of so-called diseases are torturing people today, when in reality it is Bright's disease in one of its many forms. It is a Hydra-headed monster, and the slightest symptoms should strike terror to every one who has them. I can look back and recall hundreds of deaths which physicians declared at the time were caused by paralysis, apoplexy, heart disease, pneumonia, malarial fever and other common complaints which I see now were caused by Bright's disease."

"And did all these cases have simple symptoms at first?"

"Every one of them, and might have been cured as I was by the timely use of the same remedy—Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. I am getting my eyes thoroughly opened in this matter, and think I am helping others to see the facts and their possible danger also. Why, there are no end of truths bearing on this subject. If you want to know more about it go and see Mr. Warner himself. He was sick the same as I, and is the healthiest man in Rochester today. He has made a study of this subject and can give you more facts than I can. Go, too, and see Dr. Lattimore, the chemist, at the University. If you want facts there are any quantity of them showing the alarming increase of Bright's disease, its simple and deceptive symptoms, and that there is but one way by which it can be escaped."

Fully satisfied of the truth and force of the Doctor's words, the reporter bade him good day and called on Mr. Warner at his establishment on Exchange street. At first Mr. Warner was inclined to be reticent, but learning that the information desired was about the alarming increase of Bright's disease, his manner changed instantly and he spoke very earnestly:

"It is true that Bright's disease has increased wonderfully, and we find, by reliable statistics, that in the past ten years its growth has been 250 per cent. Look at the prominent men it has carried off: Everett, Sumner, Chase, Wilson, Carpenter, Bishop Haven and others. This is terrible and shows a greater growth than that of any other known complaint. It must be plain to every one that something must be done to check this increase or there is no knowing where it may end."

"Do you think many people are afflicted with it today who do not realize it Mr. Warner?"

"Hundreds of thousands. I have a striking example of this truth which has just come to my notice. A prominent professor in a New England medical college was lecturing before his class on the subject of Bright's disease. He had various fluids under microscopic analysis and was showing the students what the indications of this terrible malady were. In order to draw the contrast between healthy and unhealthy fluids he had provided a vial the contents of which were drawn from his own person. 'And now, gentlemen,' he said, 'as we have seen the unhealthy indications, I will show you how it appears in a state of perfect health,' and he submitted his own fluid to the usual test. As he watched the results his countenance suddenly changed—his color and command both left him and in a trembling voice he said: 'Gentlemen, I have made a painful discovery; *I* have Bright's disease of the kidneys,' and in less than a year he was dead."

"You believe then, that it has no symptoms of its own and is frequently unknown even by the person who is afflicted with it?"

"It has no symptoms of its own and very often none at all. Usually no two people have the same symptoms, and frequently death is the first symptom. The slightest indications of any kidney difficulty should be enough to strike terror to any one. I know what I am talking about for I have been through all the stages of kidney disease."

"You know of Dr. Henion's case?"

"Yes, I have both read and heard of it."

"It is very wonderful, is it not?"

"A very prominent case, but no more so than a great many others that have come to my notice as having been cured by the same means."

"You believe then that Bright's disease can be cured."

"I know it can. I know it from the experience of hundreds of prominent persons who were given up to die by both their physicians and friends."

"You speak of your own experience, what was it?"

"A fearful one. I had felt languid and unfitted for business for years. But I did not know what ailed me. When, however, I found it was kidney difficulty, I thought there was little hope, and so did the doctors. I have since learned that one of the physicians of this city pointed me out to a gentleman on the street one day, saying: 'there goes a man who will be dead within a year.' I believe his words would have proven true if I had not fortunately secured and used the remedy now known as Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure."

"And this caused you to manufacture it?"

"No, it caused me to investigate. I went to the principal cities with Dr. Craig, the discoverer, and saw the physicians prescribing and using it, and saw that Dr. Craig was unable with his facilities, to supply the medicine to thousands who wanted it. I therefore determined, as a duty I owed humanity and the suffering, to bring it within their reach and now it is known in every part of America, is sold in every drug store, and has become a household necessity."

The reporter left Mr. Warner, much impressed with the earnestness and sincerity of his statements and next paid a visit to Dr. S. A. Lattimore at his residence on Prince Street. Dr. Lattimore, although busily engaged upon some matters connected with the State Board of Health, of which he is one of the analysts, courteously answered the questions that were propounded him:

"Did you make a chemical analysis of the case of Mr. H. H. Warner some three years ago, Doctor?"

"Yes, sir."

"What did this analysis show you?"

"The presence of albumen and tube casts in great abundance."

"And what did the symptoms indicate?"

"A serious disease of the kidneys."

"Did you think Mr. Warner could recover?"

"No, sir. I did not think it possible. It was seldom, indeed, that so pronounced a case had, up to that time, ever been cured."

"Do you know anything about the remedy which cured him?"

"Yes, I have chemically analyzed it and upon critical examination, find it entirely free from any poisonous or deleterious substances."

We publish the foregoing statements in view of the commotion which the publicity of Dr. Henion's article has caused and to meet the protestations which have been made. The standing of Dr. Henion, Mr. Warner and Dr. Lattimore in the community is beyond question and the statements they make can not for a moment be doubted. They conclusively show that Bright's disease of the kidneys is one of the most deceptive and dangerous of all diseases, that it is exceedingly common, alarmingly increasing and that it can be cured.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.—Have you found the key to perfect health and strength? It is Kidney-Wort, the only remedy that overcomes at once the inaction of the kidneys and bowels. It purifies the blood by cleansing the system of foul humors and by giving strength to the liver, kidneys and bowels to perform their regular functions. See displayed advertisement.

The World Abroad.

SUMMARY OF LATEST FOREIGN DISPATCHES.

Great Britain.

Concerning the land agitation in England and Scotland, Mr. Gladstone has outlined the policy which the Government will adopt. He deprecated the idea of introducing the principle of the land-court bill into England, but it was necessary, he said, to cheapen and facilitate the transfer of land. The reform of parliamentary procedure, he said, was the first question, after which there was nothing to prevent the endeavor the Government intended to make in dealing with the county government.

Ireland continues in a disturbed and excited condition. The Emergency Committee, a few days ago, dispatched a messenger by the mail train from Dublin with a bag of writs to be delivered at police stations at Westmeath, Galway, Roscommon and Mayo. While the train was travelling at a rapid speed a gang attacked the messenger in the railway carriage, seized the bag and destroyed the writs.

A force of 200 military and constabulary have gone to Edenderry, County Kings, to protect persons engaged in carding oats bought at a Sheriff's sale. A mob there broke up the roads, threw trees across them and destroyed four bridges. A force of 350 police and military have evicted six families at Teconnaccran near Ballaghadreen.

Several additional arrests of land leaguers and other suspicious persons have been made, and police precautions in the disturbed districts have been greatly increased.

The installation of Canterbury, Cardinal Manning, the earl of Shaftsbury, Dean Bradley and other dignitaries, are endeavoring to arouse public sentiment in England to protest against the treatment of the Jews in Russia, and to facilitate their emigration from that country.

France.

M. Gambetta has introduced in the Chamber of Deputies a bill for the revision of the constitution, the principal points of which are as follows: The election of life Senators by both chambers voting separately, instead of by the Senate alone; Instead of the senatorial delegates being chosen by the communes, one to be elected by each 500 electors; the principle of *scrutin de liste* to be inscribed in the Constitution. The details are to be subsequently settled by an ordinary bill. The Senate is to be deprived of the power of restoring items stricken from the budget by the Chamber of Deputies. The final clause of the bill provides for the discontinuance of public prayers at the opening of the Legislature.

The bill for the regulation of the admission of American pork into France, has been presented; it proposes to admit all pork products except uncooked chopped meat, such as sausages, &c.

The census of Paris, taken on the 18th of December, gives a population of 2,225,900 against 1,988,800 in 1876.

Official returns of the French vintage give only a little more than 34,000,000 hectolitres, showing a diminished production.

It is now said that a commercial treaty with England will be concluded within three weeks.

There is but little news from Tunis. General Logerot has seized the persons of several notables at Sfax as hostages for the payment of the war indemnity exacted by France, and will use severe measures if the money is not forthcoming by the end of January. The weather on the Sahara frontier is so cold that soldiers and camels have perished from exposure. Famine is also said to be imminent throughout the province.

Germany.

The excitement over the recent rescript of the Emperor continues, and the unfavorable reception it has met with, not only in Germany but all over Europe has decided Prince Bismarck not to submit it to the Reichstag. Restrictions on the press of Berlin are growing daily more onerous, and every sign appears to show that the Chancellor is in a very bad temper.

There has been an active exchange of despatches during the last few days between the German and Austrian princes with reference to the Anglo-French note to Egypt. It is stated that Austria regards the understanding between France and England in this matter as a disturbance of the European concert. The Porte also has addressed a note to the Powers, protecting against the Anglo-French note, and declaring that those powers have no right to interfere in Egyptian affairs.

There is a little breeze of disturbance between Germany and Holland relative to the navigation of the Rhine, Holland being apparently not in the mood to submit to dictation from its haughty neighbor.

The Berlin correspondent of the London *Post* says: An association is being formed here for the promotion of bi-metallic currency in Germany.

Russia.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Vienna *Presse*, says the coronation of the Czar Alexander III. has been postponed until July.

An ukase in regard to the peasants' lands, provides that after the end of 1882 the crown will transfer to the peasants that portion of the lands alloted to them at the time of their emancipation, and, in consideration of the annual payments which they have been unable to redeem or compromise, the crown will pay to the land owners 80 per cent. of the taxable value of the land so transferred.

There is but little news from the survivors of the Jeannette. Danenhower and five of the crew of the whale boat arrived at Yakutsk, December 17th. They are comfortably lodged and all their wants supplied. DeLong and crew of the first cutter were not found November 16th, the last date. A despatch of the 13th inst., announces that five more of the crew had arrived at Yakutsk, probably engineer Melville and his companions.

General Items.

Serious trouble is threatened in the Balkan peninsula, and a general rising is feared.

The recent land slips in Switzerland are ascribed to the frequent slight shocks of earthquake. No less than twenty-one shocks have been observed since December. A mass of rock, 1000 feet high, recently fell from the Rothrisa Mountain, near the town of Glarus, destroying orchards, roads and cultivated lands.

A despatch from Rome says the proposed visit of King Humbert to Berlin is again the subject of diplomatic negotiations. Austria is friendly to the project.

The Pope does not take kindly to the census, and recently declined to comply with the law requiring him to fill up a census paper, but a monsignore filled up the return, showing that there are 500 persons living in the Vatican, one-third of whom are females.

The Mayor of Rome recently made a speech at a public banquet, at which he declared that the people of Rome would rather see the city laid in ashes than again subject to Papal domination.

A STRONG ENDORSEMENT.—A lady residing in Georgia, whose son was threatened with consumption, wrote to several of our old patients, whose testimonials in favor of Compound Oxygen we had published, asking if these printed testimonials were true. Among them was T. S. Arthur, the well-known author, who replied to her June 17th, 1880, as follows: "Mrs. M——: In reply to your favor, I will state that the testimonial to which you refer is genuine. From what I have myself experienced and from what I know of the effect of Compound Oxygen in others, I am satisfied that this new remedy is one of remarkable curative power. Your son, I think, can hardly fail to receive benefit. Others as badly diseased, and suffering for many years, have been cured, or greatly relieved, by this Treatment, as you will see by Drs. Starkey & Palen's Report of Cases, which I am well assured are authentic." Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, containing large reports of cases and full information, *sent free*. Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 and 1111 Girard Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

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A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.* 29145

SCROFULA.

No remedy offered the public so positively eradicates scrofulous sores, humors, and impurities from the blood as Hood's Sarsaparilla. The remarkable cures of men, women and children prove it a reliable and wonderful medicine. C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. Sold by druggists and dealers.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In Somerville, Jan. 11, by Rev. A. E. Winship, Jas. Hudson of Chelsea to Ida E. Mason of Somerville.

In Medford, Jan. 11, by Rev. H. C. Delong, Jules Brenchaud of Coulson, Mon., to Irene, daughter of J. N. Gibbs of Medford.

In Lynn, Jan. 10, by Rev. James I. Hill, Den. John Price of Manchester, Mass., to Miss Henrietta Insande of Boston.

In Quincy, Jan. 12, by Rev. Edward Norton, Mr. Robert Johnson to Miss Susan W. Wild, both of Quincy.

In Saxonville, Jan. 11, by Rev. Samuel Bell, Harry H. Cowies to Julia K. Lord, both of Saxonville.

DIED.

In Charlestown, Jan. 9, Hannah K.. wife of John Gary, 70 yrs. 1 mo.

In Dorchester, Jan. 7, Edward Bryant, 76 yrs. 11 mos.

In Somerville, Jan. 8, John C. Magoun, 84 yrs.

In Brookline, Jan. 7, Joanna D. Jordan, widow of the late Amasa Jordan of Canton, 91 yrs. 3 mos.

In Chelsea, Jan. 14, Catherine, relict of the late Nathaniel Grover, 84 yrs. 6 mos.

In Neponset, Jan. 13, Ann, wife of Nathan Holbrook, 72 yrs.

In Quincy, Jan. 12, Jerusha G. Curtis, 80 yrs., widow of the late Asa Curtis.

In Cambridge, Jan. 11, Samuel H. Langmaid, 71 yrs.

In Cohasset, Jan. 10, J. I. Lothrop, 88 yrs. 9 mos.

Jan. 13, Anna B. Coates, 78 yrs.

In Elmwood, Swampscott, Jan. 9, Caroline Augusta, widow of the late E. E. Mudge, 70 yrs.

In East Weymouth, Jan. 8, Newell Marden, 80 yrs. 10 mos.

In Wareham, Jan. 8, Mrs. Mary Ann Fearing, widow of O. P. Fearing, 83 yrs. 8 mos.

In East Marshfield, Jan. 13, Mrs. Betsey A. Damon, 81 yrs. 5 mos.

In Worcester, Jan 15, Mrs. Henry Rogers, 91 yrs.

In South Framingham, Jan. 13, Mary F., wife of John E. Billings, 66 yrs. 4 mos.

In Taunton, Jan. 11, Charles R. A. Burbank, 80 yrs.

In Townsend, Jan. 12, Hon. Joel Giles, 77 yrs. 8 mos.

In Malden, Jan. 11, Josiah Harris Talbot, formerly of East Machias, Me., 69 yrs.

In Watertown, Jan. 10, Ann R. Adams, 72 yrs. widow of the late Alvin Adams.

In Ludlow, Vt., Jan. 11, Mrs. D. M. Goddard, 62 yrs.

In Acton, Me., Jan. 11, John Grant, 76 yrs.

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THE SIMPLEST & BEST SEWING MACHINE IS THE
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300 Choice Poetical Selections for Autograph Albums, neatly bound; **250** spicy Motto Verses, and **25** popular Songs, all for 15c. post paid. PATTEN & WADE, 49 Barclay St., N. Y. 413

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HILL AND DRILL
PHOSPHATE
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This is a true bone superphosphate, and may be used *on any crop*, in the hill or drill or broadcast, either *with* or *without* manure, and will produce a much earlier and larger crop. In the Report of the Mass. Inspector of Fertilizers, its valuation is from $3 to $5 per ton higher than other Phosphates which sell at the same price. The past year over 5000 tons were sold, against 100 tons four years ago, showing that it is liked by the farmers. Buy the Hill and Drill, the best; and if there is no local agent near you, send to us.
Pamphlets mailed free.
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A FARM WELL STOCKED, UNDER good cultivation, 12 miles from Boston, to let for cash or on shares. This is a first class chance for a first class farmer, and I want no others to apply. Address, giving references,
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A new book of Sacred or "Gospel Songs" for Male voices, by L. O. EMERSON. It is a very comprehensive, highly edited and arranged book, with 40 good pieces, and 112 large pages. The music is of easy compass, in no way difficult—a very satisfying book.

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NEW MUSIC.
40 Choice Pieces with Complete Words and Music for only 21 Cents.
The usual price of sheet music is 3½ cents per piece, at that price the above 40 pieces would cost $14, the high cost of music is due to the few pieces sold of each piece and the large discount made to dealers. In order to introduce our MUSIC into every household in the County, we will send 40 pieces of our *latest* and *best* Music consisting of Songs, Ballads, Duets, Waltzes, Galops, Polkas, Polkas, &c., &c., by the best *American* and *Foreign Composers* together with all the Vocal Gems from the Comic Operas of Olivette, The Mascotte and Billie Taylor now all the rage in all the principal Cities of the Union, for only 21 Cents, (or 1 three cent stamps.) Elegantly Printed Full Music Size, *Each piece is a gem and the most desirable collection that has as yet appeared.* Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. *Address* M. F. JONES & Co P. O. Box 3630, Boston, Mass.

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WANTED, A STEADY, INDUSTRIOUS, reliable, middle-aged, single man, to take care of 60 (sixty) cattle, raise calves, and milk, and do other work. Should like a man who has a fondness for cattle, and would like a steady place. In replying to this give age, nationality and reference.
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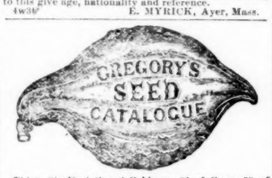

Thirty-Six Varieties of Cabbage; 26 of Corn; 28 of Cucumber; 41 of Melon; 33 of Peas; 28 of Beans; 17 of Squash; 23 of Beet and 40 of Tomato, with other varieties in proportion, a large portion of which were grown on my five seed farms, will be found in my **Vegetable and Flower Seed Catalogue for 1882.** Sent FREE to all who apply. Customers of last season need not write for it. All seed sold from my establishment warranted to be both fresh and true to name, so far, that should it prove otherwise, I will refill the order gratis. The **original introducer of Early Ohio and Burbank Potatoes, Marblehead Early Corn, the Hubbard Squash, Marblehead Cabbage, Phinney's Melon,** and a score of other new Vegetables, I invite the patronage of the public. New Vegetables a Specialty.
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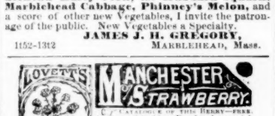

MANCHESTER STRAWBERRY
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STOCKBRIDGE
MANURES
Send for Pamphlet 1882.

Poetry.

From Harper's Bazar.

TEACHING SCHOOL AND BOARDING ROUND.

BY LEWIS C. BROWNE.

My thoughts go back to the rosy prime,
And memory paints fully vague scenes
Afar in the bleak New England clime,
Though half a century intervenes.
On a highway corner the school-house stands,
Under an elm tree broad and tall,
And rollicking children in laughing bands
Come at the master's warning call.
They pile together their sleds and skates,
Hang hats and hoods in the entryway,
And gathering pencils, books and slates,
Diligent study succeeds to play.
A mountain stream turns a gray stone mill,
That runs with a slow and slumberous sound,
And there in fancy I wander still,
Teaching school and boarding around.

Near is a farm house large and square,
With doors and casements of faded red,
A stoop that shades from the summer glare,
And wood well piled in the sheltering shed,
There's an ancient barn with swallow holes
High in the gable, three in a line;
The lithe bay colt in the deep snow rolls;
From racks of hay feed the docile kine;
Closely are huddled the timorous sheep;
As the flails resound from the threshing floor,
The pilfering poultry stealthily creep
And silently watch at the open door
For each stray kernel of shelling grain.
Full of content was the lot I found
Among the farm folk, honest and plain,
Teaching school and boarding around.

The farmer's table has lavish supplies;
Chicken, and sausage of flavor rare,
Crullers and cookies, and puddings and pies,
Are items rich in the bill of fare.
The teacher sleeps in a wide soft bed
Kept clean for guests in the great spare room,
With gay chintz curtains over his head
And blankets woven in the old hand loom.
The thrifty wife ere the break of day
Springs from her rest though the morn is cool,
And breakfast ended, we hasten away
Over the shining crust to the district school.
Here morals are pure, and manners sincere,
And men in the church and state renowned
Have make the first step in a grand career,
Teaching school and boarding around.

In the moonlight evenings long and still
The youth assemble from many a farm;
Though the air without is crisp and chill,
There's a bright wood fire and a welcome warm.
Nuts and apples are passed around,
The hands of the clock get a backward turn,
Innocent frolic and mirth abound
Till low in their sockets the candles burn.
Young men and maidens of artless ways
Are drawn together in groups like bees;
Their hands are joined in the rural plays,
And sweet lips meet in the guileless kiss;
Twin hearts are linked with a golden band
And love with marriage is early crowned.
How oft I dream I am there again,
Teaching school and boarding around!

The Story Teller.

From London Society.

HARRY.

"Another train on in half an hour. Will any gentleman get out to oblige a lady?"

The station at Oxenholme Junction, "change here for Windermere," was crowded with travellers hastening lakeward, and anxious to reach their various destinations in time for dinner or tea, as the case might be. The platform was still dotted with the different costumes, ultra-pretty or ultra ugly, which delight the tourist eye, though the train now on the point of starting was already so full that distinctions of class had been lost sight of in the rush for seats made by the famished and tired crowd. Mrs. Salway felt sure such was the case as she sat in the corner of her first-class carriage, and alternately cast angry glances at the people who had scrambled in after her, and piteous ones at her younger daughter, who had not been so successful in the crush, and was now standing forlornly enough upon the platform.

"It is so like Mary," Mrs. Salway murmured to her elder daughters; "really your father should have waited for us; this is the last time that we travel in two parties. I had no idea that first class passengers were crowded out of their seats, and mixed with everybody in this way. I suppose we must get out, and all stay until the next train?"

And indeed the other passengers, notwithstanding the guard's invitation and her black looks, showed no inclination to postpone their arrival for half an hour, and risk the chance of being late at *table d'hote*.

There was one passenger, sitting in the opposite corner from the platform, who excited Mrs. Salway's more particular spleen. She was quite certain that the ticket in his pocket, if he had one at all (this was a mental reservation,) was for the third class. His rough suit was shabby, and had seen much service, more especially the knickerbocker part of it, and in that service his soft gray hat had apparently shared to a very considerable extent. His boots were as innocent of blacking as his stick of varnish, and the small knapsack above his head would have failed to carry confidence to the mind of the least suspicious of hotel-keepers. But he had some redeeming points about him; his hands were gloved—in old gloves once yellow, it is true—and he 'gave up his seat to oblige a lady,' according to the guard's formula.

From his place in the corner of the carriage he could not see whom he was obliging, until, having retired with the shamefaced confusion which nine out of ten Englishmen assume when they are being conspicuously courteous, he stole a glance at her face as she stepped in.

She gave him a little bow of thanks, and a smile of such evident gratitude as would have converted the many family friends who considered Mary Salway rather plain than otherwise. She had a small pale face, with shy brown eyes a size too large for it; a rather timid retiring face, which made one agree with her mother that giving way in a crush was 'just like Mary', and very unlike Mrs. Salway. Our friend in knickerbockers saw the smile, and would fain have become better acquainted with it; but the train was already moving off with the young lady, and, as he remembered when too late, with his knapsack as well.

So it happened that when he did reach Windermere station his scanty baggage was not to be found. Knapsacks, large and small, are common things at the Lakes, and inquiries were in vain. The Crown Hotel at Bowness reached, he was only just in time to get the last vacant room, a little one at the top of the house, much encumbered with spare baths, a baby's crib, and other odds and ends, but otherwise almost as ill provided with furniture as he was with luggage. However, he was lucky in not having to sleep under the billiard-table, as has happened to some wayfarers in those parts; and besides, the room had such a view of the head of Windermere, the Langdale Pikes, and High-st., as made up for some slight inconveniences.

Strict evening dress is not demanded by etiquette at the Lake hotels. Some of the company, no doubt, are Americans, travelling with mountains of iron-bound trunks bearing the labels of half the hotels in Europe; many are honeymooning couples, arrayed in the newest of apparel from the crown of the head to the sole of the foot. But many also carry their luggage in their hands or on their backs, and so swallow-tails and spotless shirt-fronts are out of the question. But the etiquette of the *table d'hote* does look for one thing, and that is a black coat of some kind or other. Therefore Mrs. Salway, who for various reasons had not felt all her daughter's gratitude, was much aggrieved at the presence of our hero in his knickerbocker suit, not knowing that it was through his courtesy that he was compelled to appear in this (to Mrs. Salway, with whom form and ceremony were fetishes, from whose worship rank and wealth alone were free) disgraceful state. But she was more aggrieved at his proximity to her party, and most of all at her husband's stupidity and mismanagement in leaving Mary to take the outside seat, so that the young fellow was next to her. The objectionable gentleman did not see the matter at all in the same light; but having attacked the young lady's reserve by the usual observations about the weather, rattled on so pleasantly that Mary quite forgot that she had not been introduced to him, and was emboldened to say with a little blush,

"I am so much obliged to you for your kindness this afternoon; had you not given up your seat we should have all had to stay."

"I was very glad to be of service to you. Do you stop here long?"

"A week at least, I believe."

"I suppose you have private rooms here and you will disappear after dinner?"

"Oh, no; my father likes to see strangers, and the coming and going; he thinks it a change after home life."

"Very true," answered the gentleman, with a look of content on his face, which was not lost upon Mary. She begins to feel that the Lake holiday promises to be at least as agreeable as she had expected. Women are quick, very quick, to read men's thoughts when they are turned toward themselves—even such a shy little Hampstead maiden as Mary, just released from the governess's thraldom, and still suffering a good deal from repression at the hands of her mother and sisters. She steals a look at him while he is engaged with his *entree*. He is not handsome; she settles that at once. He is not tall, with a black moustache, flashing dark eyes and an imposing manner; only a keen, sunburnt face is his, with small black whiskers, and with eyes bright enough, but of no particular color. But if his clothes are old and shabby, he seems at home in them, and perfectly easy with his company; she is certain that he is a gentleman, not because he gave up his seat to her, but by a hundred tiny proofs. And she enjoys her first hotel dinner very much, and wonders whether the same seats will be reserved for them every evening.

So when she rises and he bows, Mary is inclined to view the world through rose-colored spectacles. Not so her mother. Mrs. Salway has, during dinner, been talking to an old gentleman who chanced to sit next to her and whom she does not know from Adam; but nevertheless on the road to the drawing-room she puts before Mary the enormity of talking to a gentleman to whom she had not been introduced, and begs her to behave herself like Agnes and Laura, who, having been walled in from such approaches by those heavy flanking parties, Mr. and Mrs. Salway, have had no chance of sinning in the same way. Her father is instructed to see that Mary is not allowed to outlie the party another evening; and when the objectionable young gentleman 'actually has the audacity,' to quote Mrs. Salway's words, to enter the drawing-room in his knickerbockers, and looks inquiringly round as if for some particular person, he finds Mary penned in a corner by her mother and sisters, who regard him, and especially his nether garments, with looks in which wonder and scorn are finely blended. The richly dressed matron having set the example, he finds himself rather coolly received in other quarters, and soon retires from the scene in search, if I may make a guess, of the smoking room.

But strict reserve in the club-life of a tourists' hotel is difficult to maintain. If you do not meet your bugbear (or *vice versa*, for it is more polite to suppose that you, reader, stand in Mary's place than in her elders') upon the coach to Ullswater, you will do so most probably next day on that going to Coniston; if not in the drawing-room, then in that favorite resort, the verandah; if not at breakfast, then at dinner, or lunch, or lighting a bedroom candle, or on the steamboat, you will be sure to find him or her opposite to you. So it was with our young friends, and Mary suffered in consequence. The sisters persisted, as sisters will in such a case, that Mary encouraged him, but I believe that he needed small encouragement. Now and then too he suffered a little; Mrs. Salway would be rude to him, and the girls overlooked and slighted him with a haughty contempt that was certainly felt more by Mary than by the person for whom it was chiefly intended. Mrs. Salway had made up her mind that he was a commercial traveller, and was not chary of stating her belief; so that the young fellow without a black coat came quite unconsciously to be considered a rather objectionable member of the little community; a wolf—and worse, a low class of wolf.

This had gone on for more than a week, when the Salways went by coach to Coniston, with the intention, as far as the younger ones were concerned, of ascending the Old Man. It was a bright and gloriously fine morning, one of those so sparingly granted amid this beautiful scenery. The party were in the highest spirits; the careful mother had begun to contemplate changing their plans, and running away from that vulgar young man, who had last evening crowned his other enormities by openly drinking beer out of a pewter at the *table d'hote* dinner; but now she congratulated herself on his absence. It must be confessed, Mary was a little dull; no double the scenery was beautiful, and her sisters were prepared to join in any amount of loudly-expressed admiration of it, as they swept past Esthwaite Water, and over Coniston Pass, and through the thickly-wooded slope that, like a shrubbery, surrounds Coniston Water, and forms so rich a contrast to the bare gigantic sides of the Old Man. But she brightened up directly.

"I declare now," cried Mrs. Salway as they came in sight of the village hotel, "if there's not that dreadful young man! Now, Mary, remember what I told you."

"The child can't be rude to him," said her father, who had a sneaking preference for Mary, and had seen the faint blush which that figure lounging there at the porch had brought to her cheeks, long before her mother had noted the gentleman's identity.

"We had better wait and let him go up the hill first," said Agnes, a dark handsome girl, who always attracted a circle of admirers, and had brought two or three with her on this expedition.

"Nonsense!" cried Mr. Salway. "If we are to go up, we must start at once; the coach will leave at 6, and that does not give us any too much time. What will you and Laura do?" added he to his wife.

"Oh, we will walk a little way round the lake, papa. I do not envy you your climb, especially if you will bring me a nice root of the parsley fern.'

Laura was the studious and learned member of the family, seldom visible without spectacles, and more attached to ferns and botany than to any one outside her own circle.

It is a very long pull up-hill from Coniston village to the top of the Old Man, towering nearly three thousand feet above it, and so our party found it. They started five, but had not gone far when the objectionable young fellow joined them, and, seizing his opportunity, soon detached Mary from the rest. I believe that, on this occasion at any rate, she made some resistance. But Agnes had her hands too full of her swains to look after her sister; and as for Mr. Salway, who was stout and more at his ease upon the pavement of the Stock Exchange than the side of a Westmoreland fell, he had enough to do to mind his own business up the winding path, even though for a long distance that path cannot be called precipitous. Mary was far lighter and more nimble than her Juno-like sister; and so the pair, in no very long time, took the lead. That the young gentleman had not been wasting his time, may be inferred from a scrap of the conversation.

"I wonder whether this week has been as pleasant to you as to me, Mary?"

"It has been very nice. The lakes are delightful."

"Ah, of course; you must have had a pleasant drive this morning?" answered he with some haste.

"Oh, yes, pretty well," assented Mary, but dubiously.

"I am going away to-morrow."

She turned her face the other way, and diligently rooted up a bit of parsley—a very scrubby bit too, though there were plenty of splendid clusters not far off. Then she said frankly, though still with her face turned away.

"I am so sorry."

"Are you really, dear? Won't your mother be glad, though? She doesn't like me much."

"No," said Mary candidly.

"Do you?"

"You have no right to ask me that."

"Have I not? And why not, Miss Mary?"

"Because—because you have not told me—whether you like me."

"I think I called you something, Miss Mary Salway, a few minutes ago," glancing up and down the path; they were just in the centre of the gorge near the Low Water Tarn, and there was no one in sight. Mary did not answer. "You've forgotten, perhaps, what it was, dear?"

She shook her head.

"I meant it. You are very dear to me."

"You've only known me nine days."

His arm, which had been assisting her up the steep path, was now giving her much surer support.

"And to know you a day, my darling, is to love you."

And Mary, her arms full of parsley fern, was kissed before she could escape. Then a little reaction of feeling took place on her part.

"I don't even know your name," she said, standing still.

"Of course not; Harry. It's rather a common name, isn't it?"

"Harry?" murmured the girl, softly; "and—and what else?"

"Oh never mind that. You have not yet answered my question, whether you liked me."

"That won't do, Mary. The question is now altered to—love me?"

"You have answered it for yourself, I think. Do you suppose I should have let you do what you have, if I had not?"

And they went on up the hill.

When they reached the top it was unoccupied; and seldom, indeed, had it been gained by two more happy people. A sunny, smiling world stretched round them from sea to sea, the lights and shadows flitting over the green sides of the Old Man's brethren; while below, lake beyond lake reflected the sky, and round them, peak beyond peak, the mountains stretched as far as the eye could reach. Only Scrawfell's summit was veiled in mist. They stood by the cairn for a moment, almost forgot one another in the grandeur of the sight. No, not forgot one another; rather it was the thought of the other's presence which tinged with a brighter lustre the brightest sunbeam on the distant lakes. No wonder that they sat down by the cairn, taking no very careful note of the passage of time, and talked more of those sweet nothings than before. At length Harry looked at his watch, and discovered that they had but an hour in which to make the descent, if they wished to catch the coach.

"The others must have given it up and turned back, Mary."

"I suppose so. We must come up with them, or mamma will be so angry."

"Poor little Mary!"

"Don't, sir! How very misty it has become."

"By Jove! so it has. I ought to have looked out. Have we not the world to ourselves? But I wish I were quite certain which is the side by which we came up. We must make a start, anyhow."

Have you ever, when at the top of a Westmoreland hill, found yourself silently, as if by magic, surrounded by a mist, for which a London fog, would, for density and a power of confusing things, hardly bear off the palm? A moment ago a smiling plain, set with lakes, as if with jewels, and rimmed with purple hills, was before you; a little puff of thin mist almost transparent rises from some neighboring gorge, another, and another, and lo! your prospect is narrowed to a few yards, perhaps a few feet, of turf and shale, a cold, ghastly cairn of stones, and beyond—nothing, nothing but mist surrounding your little island like a gray ocean. While all is clear, it is so hard for a novice in mountains to realize the difficulty of finding his way in such a state of things; but the difficulty is very real. Our hero, who had experience of it, was quite at fault, nevertheless; he had been too much occupied with his companion to notice the direction of the wind, or any landmarks which might indicate the side on which they had come up. Once safely upon the path, the foot of the hill might, by patience and care, be gained; but the summit was stony, and on two sides precipitous. He remembered that a honeymooning couple had only a week before been caught upon Helvelyn and detained all night by the mist. Such an adventure would be much worse for himself and Mary; the latter would certainly suffer, so he made a resolute attempt to descend.

Mary trusted to him implicitly, and hand in hand they had successfully descended some distance, although the steepness of the hill-side and its rocky nature made him feel pretty sure that this was not the side by which they had gained the top. Slip, stumble, slip, here a few yards of steep turf aiding them, there the stones giving way under foot, and warning him at least that they were on the border of a scree. The ground grew more and more treacherous and rocky; after a stumble worse than those which had preceded it, he stopped to try if their eyes could distinguish anything through the gulf of mist into which they had nearly plunged headlong.

No, the curtain was as thick as ever, and the rain besides was falling heavily. Then he started a large stone, in order to judge by its descent what kind of ground lay in front of them; three yards, and it was hidden from sight; bound, bound, twice it struck the rocks, and then an interval of silence, and then an interval of silence, and then a sullen, distant splash. He shuddered, and drew the girl back against the rocks.

"Thank God!" he muttered; "a few more steps, and we should have gone over the scree into Low Water Tarn."

Mary's distress, as slowly and very carefully they retraced their steps, may well be imagined. Not only was she tired, worn out and frightened, but the thought of what would be said if they could not descend speedily, was tormenting her. The poor girl was feverishly anxious at any risk to get off the hill, and her companion had much work to prevent her meeting with a mishap. Consequently, when for a second time they reached the cairn at the top, they were in a very different frame of mind. The young fellow groaned as he looked at his watch and found that it was nearly seven o'clock, and the mist thicker than ever. But not a word of reproach did the brave little maid utter to him.

In the meantime the party assembled in the hotel at the foot of the hill were passing through quite a series of anxieties. When six o'clock came, and with it the returning coach, Mrs. Salway's anger at the absence of her youngest daughter, could hardly be concealed from the outside public. Of course they could not leave her, and the coach had to depart without them. Her husband present, and Mary absent, shared the mother's reproaches with the objectionable young gentleman, while the sisters were quite as much surprised as they expressed themselves to be, for this was "so unlike Mary." But when nine o'clock came and no signs of the missing ones, and the mist grew thicker, the landlady expressed herself decidedly of the opinion that the young lady and gentleman would have to stay upon the hill all night, and hoped they had some wraps.

"Stay on the hill all night, woman! My daughter with that young man! Good gracious, Mr. Salway, you must do something! This is too dreadful!"

So a search-party was organized, though with some difficulty, and guides, brandy and lanterns obtained; but before it set out, Mrs. Salway had been moved to contemplate the affair from a different point of view. She heard the "tarn" and the "cliffs" mentioned in whispers by the guides, with ominous glances, and saw from her husband's face that he knew and did not think lightly of their suspicions. Up to this time she had thought only of her daughter's good name, and the way in which it was being compromised, but now her fears for her daughter's safety took the place of this feeling. Agnes and Laura, eloquent enough before, were awed into silence, and the affair was assuming a very serious light in the eyes of all, when a cry outside proclaimed some news, and just as the party were starting into the mist and rain, the lost ones stood before them.

"Thank Heaven!" cried Mr. Salway, taking charge of Mary, who, with her worn-out condition and her very natural confusion, was near fainting. Mrs. Salway, in the revulsion of feeling from fear to relief and then to anger, had nothing to say on the spur of the moment. The girls surrounded Mary, and as they did so they looked defiance, and yet a sort of admiration, at her daring companion.

"Please look to your daughter, Mrs. Salway; she is very wet and fatigued. It is my fault and that of the mist that we are so late. But I will explain, I am sure, to your satisfaction, in the morning."

"To my satisfaction, sir!" cried Mrs. Salway, taking up an indignant attitude between him and Mary; but before she could say any more, the greater culprit had gone, and the lesser one was not in a state at present to hear the lecture which Mrs. Salway was prepared to administer. And I think it was still being held *in terrorem* over the young lady when they took their seats outside the coach for Bowness the next day; she was evidently in disgrace, and her mother would not let her quit her side for a moment. For a wonder, Mary had escaped all injurious effects of the exposure, and though very quiet this morning and very shy, she did not look altogether unhappy, and once or twice on the road a smile would cross the demure little face, and a twinkle of fun appear in the big brown eyes. Mrs. Salway saw something of this, and feeling sure that Mary was infatuated with that "dreadful young fellow," added a few severe phrases to the lecture she was conning, and hardened her heart to administer it without mercy. "Mary shall go home to Hampstead, to-morrow; with Anne she will be out of danger," she mentally determined; Anne being the sourest of Mary's maiden aunts, at that present moment taking care of their house during the holidays. "No more holidays for you, young lady," thought her mother to herself.

They had passed Esthwaite Water, and were nearing Windermere, when the attention of all upon the coach was attracted by the sight of a four-in-hand behind them. It was splendidly horsed, and, as two servants in handsome liveries were sitting behind, it was clearly a private coach. It came along with a wonderful smoothness, which put the spring of the rickety vehicle upon whose top they were perched, to shame. Nevertheless it seemed in no hurry to pass them; and presently, Mr. Salway, who had been running his eyes over the horses with an expression of approval, asked his own driver whose was the four-in-hand following them.

"I guess it will be Sir Harry Narborough's," said he, whistling up his horses, and getting to the side of the road. "I saw his team standing in the hotel yard when I was a-starting. They're four as pretty bays with white stockings as ever I see together."

"It's Sir Harry Narborough's four-in-hand," explained Mr. Salway to his womankind, as the other drew gradually alongside.

Ah, Miss Mary, how your cheek has been flushing and blushing, and your eye brightening, and your mouth smiling a proud, happy smile, though you have never looked up to see who is the spruce driver of this gallant equipage turned out in all respect fit for Hyde Park! Now he is alongside, handling the ribbons, though the road is narrow and steep, with the ease of custom, looking, with his tall hat and black coat, and the flower in his button-hole, every inch a baronet and a member of the Coaching Club. He is alongside, and not until then, when he lifts his hat and shoots one glance at Mary, sitting well protected by her mother and sisters from the wolf—wolf indeed! wolf no longer—not until then do the others recognize their old acquaintance of the knickerbockers and shabby hat. He is gone before they can express their astonishment; or any, but she who is so well prepared for it, returns his salute.

Good gracious!" uttered Mrs. Salway, slowly, her eyes glued to his back, "Can it be? I suppose it really is. Why, who can it be? Can it be his coach?"

"Sir Harry Narborough, I suppose," answered her husband drily, who has secretely sympathized with Mary, and has been puzzling his brains how to rescue her from that lecture and other disagreeables that he suspects are being prepared for her.

"Mary, is that Sir Harry Narborough?"

"He told me so," nswered the girl demurely, as if the most impossible assertion from his lips would not have commanded her credence.

And it was really true. If the early part of Mary's courtship had had something of the bitter mingled with the sweet, that was all over now. No lectures, no banishment to Aunt Anne for her. "It was so unlike Mary," said her sisters among themselves, meaning so unlike her to gain the heart of a baronet. But they were good girls in their way, and tolerably unselfish—just as ready to fall down and worship and pet the successful sister as to repress and snub the schoolgirl. As for Mrs. Salway, when she found Sir Harry's four-in-hand standing at the door of the Crown, and half the visitors in Bowness standing round admiring it; when that rather cynical young gentleman received her at the door with all honor, and a few minutes later proposed for her youngest daughter; when he put that very coach at their disposal, and the whole party had a week's tour in it; when all these things and many more almost as pleasant (including going to the *table d'hote* dinner on a baronet's arm) had happened, why, Mrs. Salway taught herself to believe that this match was entirely of her contrivance, and was owing simply and purely to her good management and diplomacy.

And demure, quiet Mary, with the shy little face and the big brown eyes, the baronet's wife to be, what of her? Well, nothing more, I think; for this happened in August, of this year 1881, and among the forthcoming Christmas festivities an event of the utmost importance in Mary's life is arranged, which is looked upon by Mrs. Salway with much pride and satisfaction.

General Miscellany.

From Scribner's Magazine.

THRENODY.

BY J. G. HOLLAND.

Oh, sweet are the scents and songs of spring,
And brave are the summer flowers;
And chill are the autumn winds, that bring
The winter's lingering hours.
And the world goes round and round,
And the sun sinks into the sea;
And whether I'm on or under the ground,
The world cares little for me.

The hawk sails over the sunny hill;
The brook trolls on in the shade;
But the friends I have lost lie cold and still
Where their stricken forms were laid.
But the world goes round and round,
And the sun slides into the sea;
And whether I'm on or under the ground,
The world cares little for me.

O life, why art thou so bright and boon!
O breath, why art thou so sweet!
O friends, how can ye forget so soon
The loved ones who lie at your feet?
But the world goes round and round,
And the sun drops into the sea,
And whether I'm on or under the ground,
The world cares little for me.

The ways of men are busy and bright;
The eye of woman is kind;
It is sweet for the eyes to behold the light,
But the dying and dead are blind.
And the world goes round and round,
And the sun falls into the sea,
And whether I'm on or under the ground,
The world cares little for me.

But if life awake, and will never cease
On the future's distant shore,
And the rose of love and the lily of peace
Shall bloom there forevermore,
Let the world go round and round,
And the sun sink into the sea!
For whether I'm on or under the ground,
Oh, what will it matter to me?

HOW PEOPLE LIVE ON THE HATTERAS BANKS.

A letter in the Raleigh *News and Observer* gives an interesting description of the sandy banks along the Hatteras coast, Dare county, North Carolina, and their inhabitants—sometimes known to inland people as "sand-lappers":

"The people of this region are of an amphibious nature, and live so much on and in the water, that most of them, I am sure, are web-footed. They live mainly on fish, clams, oysters, crabs, terrapin, and wild fowl. When they leave home they go in a boat; and whether they go to court, or go courting, or to trade, or to a mill, or to a funeral, they always go by sail. Their corn-mills are run by sails, and some of them pump their water with windmills. They don't go up stairs, but 'go aloft;' when they go to bed they 'turn in'; when they are ill they are 'under the weather;' and when they are in robust health they say they are 'bung up and bilge free.' They speak of their trim-built sweethearts as 'clipper-built.' If one is a little stout they say she is 'broad in the beam,' or she is 'wide across the transom.' Many of them have ships' cabin-doors in their houses that slide on grooves; and to their buildings they give a coating of tar, instead of painting them. The 'old woman' blows a conch-shell when dinner is ready; and they measure time by 'bells.' Their babies are not rocked in cradles, but are swung in hammocks. They chew black pigtail tobacco, and drink a wild tea called 'Yeopon.' They manure their land with sea-grass, and bury their yam potatoes in the sand-hills. When they want the doctor they hang a red flag against a hillside as a signal of distress. If he don't come, 'because the wind ain't fair,' they take a dram of whiskey and copperas, soak their (web) feet in sea water, 'turn in,' and trust to luck. If they die they will be buried on the top of a sand-ridge; and when you see several sail-boats on the water in procession, with a flag at half-mast, you are looking at a funeral. They ornament their houses with whales' ribs and jaws, sharks' teeth, sword-fish snouts, devil-fish arms, saw-fish swords—six feet long—miniature ships, camphor-wood chests, Honduras gourds, spy-glasses, South American lariats, war clubs from the Mozambique Islands, Turkish pipes, West India shells, sandal-wood boxes, Chinese chessmen, Japanese fans, Madagascar idols, Australian boomerangs, and other strange, outlandish things. Their hogs are raised on clams, mussels, offal of fish, and garbage, and their cattle wade out on the shoals for miles, where the water covers their backs, to feed on sea-grass, and if they are carried to the up-country, and fed on corn and fodder, they will not live. Every man is captain of some kind of a boat, and she is always better than any other boat in some way. 'She is hard to beat in a gale of wind,' or 'before the wind,' or 'beating to windward,' or 'with the wind on the beam;' or 'she can sail closer to the wind,' or 'will carry sail longest,' or is 'hard to beat in a light wind,' or 'totes more stock,' or is 'stronger' or 'drier' or 'bigger,' or 'she is a big little boat,' or 'draws the least water,' or 'needs less ballast,' or 'she is the newest,' or 'has the best timbers,' or 'steers the best,' or 'she is a lucky boat,' or 'stands up better,' or 'needs less sail than any other boat,' or 'she is best for fishing,' &c. Perhaps 'she comes about better than any other boat.' She is bound to have something about her better than anybody else's boat."

MAKING CIGARETTES.

A Little Choice Reading for the Lahda Dah Boys Who Smoke Them.

I ran across a cigarette factory the other day. Whew! I wouldn't write—or, rather, you wouldn't dare print what I saw. Dirty butts of cigars, fresh from the filth of the muddy streets, are the cleanest and nicest of the material used in compiling these precious roads to ruin. I came down town on a Madison avenue car this evening, and on the tail end there were little chaps, the eldest about fourteen. Each smoked a cigarette and spat his little life away. I ventured to ask if they enjoyed the odor. They said they did. And the taste? Certainly. On inquiring I found they had a well-known brand of cigarettes, noted for its "opium soak" and its terrible smell when burning. Poor little rogues. They can't last long. They were pale and sickly, puny and offensive. Men? They're men already in their own eyes. They and a majority of our little lads are full of the slang of the day, up in all the catches, and abundantly able to hold their end in conversation. I subsequently saw these three boys in Niblo's Garden. It would have surprised you to bear them talk A blind man might reasonably think he was listening to three old men. Nothing was new. They had seen it before, and better done than that. Down went the curtain, out went the boys, but before they felt the first breath of the fresh air from the street, each puny hand held a cigarette to the vile smelling mouth, and puff! puff! they sickened everbody in their vicinity. This is an old grievance of mine, and I don't care to bore you with it, but I feel it keenly. Day by day the vice grows stronger. There was a time when cigarette-smoking was confined almost entirely to Cubans, who knew what good tobacco was and made their own cigarettes. Gradually the habit spread. Dealers followed suit. Makers became unscrupulous. Little dirty boys were sent out to pick up cigar stumps. Other equally disgusting material was also utilized. Opium was made to do duty. Cheap paper took the place of rice paper. I wish these boys could see the stuff paper is made from. Wouldn't it turn their little stomachs? I trow, I trow. The cheap paper, the old stumps, the opium, and the chemicals used to make them "strong" deserve to be shown up. Parents have no influence with their sons. Why not? Because they smoke cigars or pipes themselves. The boys charge all the good advice they get to their father's desire to keep them down. There is but one way to deal with American boys. Reason with them through their eyes. If every nicotined stomach was made public; if every time a fellow died of too much cigarette the fact was made known; if the proud boys could be shown a rag-factory and stump-grindery, it seems to me the cigarette business would be wound up very soon.—*New York Letter to Philadelphia Press.*

IT IS THE CAT.

The cat is frankly, undisguisedly selfish; there is no denying that. It lives for self, and compasses its ends without scruple, patient to wait, skilful to feign and scheme, and utterly pitiless and unrelenting. But should sportsmen be very severe on the creature that evidently enjoys with a gusto keen as their own the pursuit of the hapless prey which it hunts and toys with, often as much for diversion as for hunger? One hopes, for the sake of the sportive birds and heedless mice, which it fascinates with basilisk eyes and captures with cruel paw, that there may be some occult provision of nature to disarm the fate of its terrors. Perhaps the theory propounded by Dr. Livingstone when he records his feelings while in the lion's clutch—that the sensations of the prey are rather pleasing than otherwise—may be true. We hope so, but it must be confessed that appearances are not in its favor. In early youth, cat-nature appears at its best. Once having emerged from the puling, sightless stage of its first nine days, the kitten becomes a winsome and attractive creature. "Cat-like" is a reproachful epithet aptly applied to women of the Becky Sharp type; but it is not considered derogatory to the most fascinating girl to be credited with kitten-like ways—for the kitten is an embodiment of playfulness and grace. The cruel instincts of its tribe are not, however, slow to assert themselves, and it is comical to hear the mimic growl of puny thunder with which the tiny creature gloats over its first mouse. In the pages of fable, Puss has ever figured largely, but rarely after a flattering manner. His guile and subtlety form the salient points in the representations, and his character is painted akin to that of Master Reynard, the master of craft. He is depicted as a demure hypocrite, a false hermit, a deceitful counselor, the ensnarer of the unwary, the ally of wizards and witches. Rats in council debate vainly how to baffle him. It is hopeless, they find, to dream of "belling the cat." Noiseless himself on his gloved feet, his keen ear is not to be caught napping.—*Temple Bar.*

DESSERT DISHES.

PRINTERS' PUDDING.—One cup of suet chopped fine, two eggs, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, one cup of milk, one cup of raisins, one cup of currants, one-half of a nutmeg, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and flour enough to make a batter. Boil for two hours.

DELMONICO PUDDING.—Stir three tablespoonfuls of corn starch into one quart of boiling milk, and let it boil two minutes; beat the yolks of five eggs with six tablespoonfuls of sugar, flavor and stir in the corn flour. Put the whole in a dish and bake it. Beat the whites of the eggs and stir into them three tablespoonfuls of sugar, and when well done spread on the top and bake a light brown.

PLUM PUDDING.—The quantity given here will serve for a mess of five or six. One cup of molasses, one cup of beef suet, freed from fibre and chopped fine; one cup sweet milk, one cup raisins, picked, seeded, chopped and dredged with flour; three cups sifted flour, one teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful ground cinnamon, one teaspoonful ground cloves, one-half teaspoonful soda, one egg. Put soda into the molasses and stir very hard; beat the egg well and stir it into the molasses, then add the flour, salt, spices, suet and fruits. Put into prepared bag and boil three hours.

SNOW CREAM.—Beat the white of five eggs to a stiff froth, add two large spoonfuls of fine white sugar, a large spoonful of rose water or pine apple. Beat the whole well together and add a pint of thick cream. This is very nice to use over grated cocoanut. Heap the cocoanut in the centre of a handsome dish, and ornament with fine green leaves—peach leaves for instance. Pour over this several spoonfuls of the snow cream, and call it a dish of snow.

FLOATING ISLAND.—Sweeten a pint of thick cream with sugar, flavor with lemon and whip to a froth; pour a pint of thick cream into a glass dish, lay sponge cake in thin slices over it lightly, then a layer of some kind of bright jelly, then put the whipped cream on top. To whip cream use an egg-beater, and as fast as the froth rises, take it off and lay it on a sieve, set over another bowl, then before you put the whipped cream on the floating island, pour that which has been drained off, into the bottom of the dish.

THE WINTER NEST OF THE HARVEST MOUSE.

Although spread over a great part of Europe as far as Western Asia, yet the harvest mouse (*Mus minutus*) is generally reputed a species of rare occurrence. But several circumstances may account for this. Its very diminutive size and the rapidity of its motions often cause it to be overlooked. That this little creature builds for itself a birdlike nest, has long been known, and it is so singular a fact that it must attract curiosity; but it would now appear to have not only a summer nest, but to build, at least in certain localities, a winter nest, into which, during the cold season, it retreats. In a very charming number of "Notes from the Leyden Museum," Professor H. Schlegel describes these winter nests as he found them in a locality near Leyden in 1868. This locality is situated at a distance of about two miles from Leyden, in the neighborhood of the Castle of Endegeest, celebrated as having served for a refuge to the philosopher Descartes, after his exile from France. Here, on the right hand side of the road leading to the village of Rynsburg, not less celebrated for its abbey than for being the residence of Spinoza, there is to be found a ditch some quarter of a mile in length, and six paces in width. Part of the border of this ditch was grown over with reeds. Close observations soon showed that these reeds actually contained about fifty nests of this little mouse. During the breeding season these were of the usual globular form, of the average size of a man's fist, and showing near the top a little circular opening for the entrance of the little animal. But the winter nests were quite different. These were composed of various mosses, and were attached to and between several stems of reeds, exactly like the nests of the reed warblers, but more uniform, of from six inches to one foot in height, and from three to four inches in diameter. They showed no inlet, and were placed at the height of one foot over the water's level. The animal, when entering, has to remove the upper part of the covering, which was less densely interwoven, and was concealed between the moss. It would seem evident that the building of these nests was a just calculation of being safe against the danger of drowning.—*Times.*

CRIME AND SENSATIONAL LITERATURE.

The direct connection between "Penny-Dreadfuls" and crime has been demonstrated over and over again by the annals of our own police courts. The mischievous lad who sometimes presented a pistol at her Majesty's head, and got well whipped for his pains, was found in possession of a collection of lives of celebrated highwaymen; and the various gangs of youthful burglars and swell-mobsmen who have lately appeared in the dock, have one and all modelled their career upon the heroes of criminal novels. Only the other day a terrible illustration occurred of the actual effect of this gallows literature upon weak minds. A young man, nineteen years of age, named Westby, shot his father dead at Nottingham, having first murdered a little office boy at the office of the the solicitor where he was employed, "merely to strengthen his nerve," and then took refuge in a fowlhouse, where he was captured with a revolver in his possession, with which, as he frankly owned, he intended, when the police came, to shoot as many as possible.

The key to this otherwise inexplicable outbreak of homicidal fury was afforded by the poor mother's words:—"My son was very fond of reading and would sit for hours at his favorite amusement, studying periodicals and sensational literature." By this "sensational literature" his habits appear to have been formed, and they were eccentric enough. He would not, we are told, "allow any one to visit his bedroom, which was entered by an opening in the floor. To this opening he had attached a trapdoor, with bolts, and at night he fastened himself in. He had also pulled down the bedstead, and had been in the habit of sleeping in a hammock slung up from the roof, while around the walls of the room were a number of pictures of the "Life of Dick Turpin," &c. A singular collection of cuttings from newspapers was also found in his desk at Mr. Fraser's office, including recipes for the manufacture of guncotton and other explosives, together with accounts of marvellous adventures." Here is a direct instance of the effect which the modern substitutes for the Newgate Calendar have upon weak intellects and crazy brains.—*Saturday Review.*

WHY THE GERMANS HATE JEWS.

A Blot and Stain Upon the Nineteenth Century.

I have yet to advert to the Judæophobia existing among certain sections of the population of Germany. Prof. G. Smith traces this antipathy to the re-awakening of national life. Prof. Mommsen, who assuredly speaks with greater authority on this theme, brands it as "a monster bred of national feeling run wild" ('eine Missgeburt, des irregeleiten nationalen Gefuhls." The sentiment is probably due to a variety of causes. When cherished by the agnostic or atheist, it may probably be attributed to the fact that Judaism is the archetype of the religious principle which he abhors.

Thus the Jew of Germany has, in our day, to bear the brunt not only of the odium theologicum, but also of the odium anti-theologicum. But there is also the economic cause. The bureaument of Germany whose salary is a mere pittance; the Junker who regards comm